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WHOLESALERS CAUSE OF HIGH COAL CHARGE

Investigators on Special Commission Say Profits of 200 Per Cent Were Made in 1923.

Wholesalers in the coal industry during recent years have been taking profits at a rate of more than 200 per cent over their pre-war margins, the coal commission reported, while retail coal dealers, in spite of increasing costs, have been taking less.

The commission's study of coal distribution resulted in its recommendation to President Coolidge and congress that the federal government be empowered to regulate fuel distribution in times of shortage, but that the retail handling of coal be left chiefly for local treatment.

Though the commission ceased its work Sept. 22, the text of its report on coal distribution just became available in complete form for the first time. The conclusions were unanimously adopted by the commission's membership including the chairman, John Hays Hammond, Thomas R. Marshall, Clark Howell, Dr. George Otis Smith, Edward Devine and Charles P. Neill.

"Too Many Wholesalers."

"The commission's study indicates that there are altogether too many wholesalers," the report said, "but that notwithstanding this fact, the wholesale trade has made large profits in most of the 10-year period from 1913 to 1922 inclusive, and excessive profits in the panic years 1917 and 1920. The year 1922 generally showed more moderate and even small earnings on account of the curtailment of the tonnage by strike. The commission's study also indicates that in times of shortage the pyramiding of wholesale margins through the speculative activity of wholesalers results in the enhancement of prices without furnishing the public an equivalent in distribution service.

"Recurring periods of coal shortage, with wild wholesale speculation point to the need of a public service viewpoint respecting the entire coal trade backed by legislation providing for strict regulatory powers on the part of the federal government over the entire production and distribution interstate of coal.

"The exercise of such regulation is especially needed in times of shortage and wildly fluctuating prices.

President's Command Advocated

"When real competition for the purchaser's tonnage exists, such competition is probably the cheapest and most efficient regulator of wholesale margins, but in times of shortage it fails entirely. It may therefore be desirable to set up skeleton regulative machinery which shall be put in operation when, and only when, in the judgment of the President an emergency exists."

Taking 1913 as a base, the commission found that the average wholesaler, who distributed coal without physically handling the shipments, made a profit of 3.6 cents per ton and made an annual return on total capital invested in his business of 19 per cent. In 1920 the 233 wholesalers in the United States whose books the commission examined, took a profit of 15 cents per ton, and made 55.2 per cent on the capital invested in their business. The year 1920 however, was the "banner year" in the business, the report said, adding that the figures were smaller in other years.

The chief addition to coal prices, the commission found, resulted from the handing about of coal shipments during shortages from one wholesaler to another with two, three, and sometimes four wholesale profits being taken en route. Its inquiry resulted in the tracing out of a number of such operations, particularly involving anthracite shipments to New England during the Winter of 1922-23, after the coal strike.

Defends Average Retailer

"It resulted in the uncovering of hidden margins taken by dummy concerns or closely affiliated wholesalers, mine operators, or individuals," the commission said. "In a considerable number of cases wholesalers whose names were at first not reported have been uncovered somewhere between the mines and the retailer."

Turning to the retailer the commission remarked that criticism of prices there was frequent, sometimes well founded, but often based on "lack of knowledge that causes are beyond control of the retailer." Better public understanding and local treatment of the problems were advocated.

Average rates of retail profits on coal since 1918, the commission said, have been generally moderate and much less than those of wholesalers. Net profits per ton handled and profits on investments alike for retailers were said to "have shown a tendency to decrease" since 1913.

Illicit Booze Kills 17 in Los Angeles

Seventeen persons were killed in Los Angeles by unlawful liquor, mostly "moonshine" whisky, since Jan. 1, figures at the county coroner's office show.

In the majority of cases death occurred after the victims had suffered terrible pain and in some instances it was suspected that the liquor imbibed was poisonous, according to police reparts.

Methodist Pastor Honored by K. of C.

The Olean, N. Y., council of the Knights of Columbus recently presented the Rev. Dr. G. R. Williams, who has resigned as pastor of the First M. E. church there, with a 32nd degree Masonic ring. The occasion was a public farewell reception for the clergyman, who has been appointed pastor of a church in North Tonawanda.

Channel Swimmer Home Again

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PHOTO shows Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Sullivan of Lowell, Mass., and their daughter, who have returned from Europe where Mr. Sullivan swam the English channel in 26 hours and 50 minutes. This achievement won the world's endurance and also the world's breast stroke record.

PROHIBITIONISTS SEEK TO REMOVE POLITICS FROM ENFORCEMENT

Prohibitionist forces in the nation are determined to break up what they term the alliance between politics and law enforcement.

Representative Louis C. Cranton, Republican, of Michigan, who is to succeed Andrew J. Volstead as leader of the dry element in congress, has formulated its new program.

It calls primarily for measures that compel the politicians, principally members of congress, to keep their hands off the enforcement system, in order that it may be administered without regard to political considerations.

They declare interference of politics and politicians with efforts to enforce liquor laws is the evil that must be dealt with if prohibition is to be upheld.

Plan Announced.

Representative Cranton announces the "four cardinal principles" that prohibitionists will seek to establish are:

1. Prevention of members of congress from interfering with the appointment or dismissal of prohibition agents.

2. Elimination of politics from law enforcement in general and conversion of the prohibition unit into a separate entity.

3. Extension of the three-mile limit to 12 miles.

4. Compulsion of American diplomatic officers abroad to obey the prohibition laws at embassies and legations.

Both Republicans and Democrats have allowed politics to interfere with enforcement. Scandals involving important prohibition officials belonging to both parties have been numerous since the Volstead law's enactment. The bi-partisanship of the scandals indicates a survival of the ancient alliance between saloon and politics.

Dry leaders see politics fighting a desperate rearguard action in attempting to control prohibition enforcement. Having lost a powerful ally in the saloon, politics is attempting to keep a grip on the enforcement of prohibition, and, of course, if possible, to defeat enforcement. For that purpose, many politicians seek to dictate the appointment of men charged with execution of the liquor laws.

Not all political leaders, of course, are anti-prohibition or conniving at defiance of enforcement. Scores of members of congress recommend for enforcement positions men who believe in enforcement. But the politicians who resent prohibition are numerous, and their efforts to secure "friendly" enforcement officials are vigorous and unceasing.

(Copyright, 1923.)

Speaker Predicts Prosperous Winter

Delegates to the thirty-fifth annual meeting of the Ohio Building Association league are almost unanimous in predicting continued prosperity throughout the Winter for everyone except the farmer.

L. P. McCullough, president of the organization, who delivered the principal address at one session, declares he can see no letup in the home building program and stated that in all probability more homes will be built in 1924 than in 1923, if building and loan companies are able to meet the demands for financing them.

Fox Story Begins

Most Blade readers know John Fox, Jr., and the interesting stories he writes. The Blade has purchased one of Mr. Fox's new novels to run as a serial, beginning next week. Don't fail to read it. If you liked "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" and "The Heart of the Hills," you will like this story.

It is "ERSKINE DALE—PIONEER," and is a story of American life, going back to the romantic origin of the people so happily celebrated in Fox's mountain stories. Erskine Dale, raised among the Indians, though of Virginia blue blood, is a splendid type of the time. He participates in border warfare and finally in the Revolutionary war itself. Interwoven in the tale is a charming love story.

"ERSKINE DALE — PIONEER" is a great romance of American life, full of patriotic fervor. It begins in this paper next week. Read it.

VALLEY OF KINGS AGAIN TO BUZZ

Weeks Will Be Given to Work of Penetrating to Tut's Coffin.

Preparations for lifting the 2,000 tons of earth, stone and wooden joists that now rest over the tomb of Tutenkhamun are proceeding apace. Howard Carter and his American associates, Messrs. Candler and Burton, have re-established themselves in their lonely concrete domiciles at the entrance to the Valley of the Kings, and have made a preliminary survey of the work necessary before the inner tomb believed to contain the mummy of the pharaoh may be opened.

It is probable that the mummy will be undisturbed for many weeks, for the dismantling of the multiple tabernacle of gold will require the most painstaking labor and skill. The delicate parts of the outer and inner shells will have to be treated chemically and the utmost care taken to guard them against breakage. In addition, the entire wall cutting the sepulchre from the other chambers probably will have to be demolished to give the archaeologists sufficient room in which to work.

The fact that the inner coffin is of stone precludes the use of the X-ray in determining whether it contains the mummy.

LEGION ELECTS WESTERN MAN AS COMMANDER

World War Vets Urge National Defense Preparations in Convention at San Francisco.

With another year's program mapped out, and a new leader chosen, American Legionnaires ended their 1923 convention in San Francisco last week with a mammoth ball.

John R. Quinn of California was elevated to the post of national commander to succeed Alvin Owsley of Texas.

He is a former California cowboy and now a prosperous rancher and land owner. He was elected on the 11th ballot with 502 votes compared with 342 for James A. Drain of Washington, D. C., 80 for Clarence R. Edwards of Boston, and 54 for Wilder S. Metcalf of Kansas, with 15 absent or not voting.

Clemons Is Chaplain.

Five vice commanders were elevated as follows:

Ryan Duffy, Fond-du-Lac, Wisconsin; Thurman Mann, High Point, N. C.; William B. Healy, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; C. M. Stoddard, Arizona, and Lester Albert, Idaho.

Ezra C. Clemons of Minnesota is the new national chaplain. He was one of the few army chaplains with the rank of major. He is 62 years old. Major Clemons was a cousin of the late Mark Twain. He served in the Spanish-American and World wars.

John R. Quinn was born in 1889 near Porterville. His early education was received in public schools and completed at the University of California from which he was graduated in 1912.

He was commissioned at the second officers' training camp, Presidio, San Francisco, Calif., as captain of field artillery and assigned to the 348th field artillery going overseas in command of Battery F. He returned in 1919.

Mrs. Franklin Bishop of Leicester, Mass., was elected national president of the American Legion auxiliary.

The Legion will meet next October in St. Paul.

Backs Bonus.

Chief among resolutions passed was the resolution adopted unanimously, by which the delegates went on record as backing the five-year stand of the Legion in favor of adjusted compensation, drafted at the invitation of the ways and means committee of the senate. The convention also passed an "Americanism" resolution, recommending maintaining the strength of the United States fleet in accordance with the 5-5-3 naval plan, development of the merchant marine and the air forces of the country; adequate preparations for national defense; complete rehabilitation and hospitalization for disabled veterans and tightening of certain immigration restrictions.

Anti-Klan Measure Passed.

The legion adopted resolutions declaring inconsistent with the ideals and purposes of the legion any individual or organization which fosters racial, religious or class strife. A verbal battle over the Ku Klux Klan issue that stirred the convention since it convened, in which the press was charged with trying to split the legion, raged for several hours and resulted in the adoption of the "Michigan" anti-Klan resolution, which does not mention any organization by name.

Nine hundred and thirty-three delegates voted for the "Michigan" resolution after the convention had overwhelmingly voted down a resolution the Oklahoma delegation introduced to offset a denunciatory resolution offered by Charles F. Kendrick of San Francisco.

Texan Would Divorce Correspondence Bride

Charles W. Albert of Malden, Mass., has filed a petition for divorce.

Albert testified his bride left him on his wedding day five years ago and that he has never seen her since. She went to Hartford, Conn., and wrote him a letter once a week saying she would not live with him, preferring to be a "correspondence and platonic bride."

SEPARATIST PARTY PROCLAIMS REPUBLIC IN RHINE COUNTRY

EUROPE BROKE, LLOYD GEORGE TELLS THRONG

British Leader Supports Hughes Plan to Examine Pockets of Germany to Set Reparations.

His chief message to America was voiced by David Lloyd George, war prime minister of Great Britain, in Chicago last week.

He pictured Europe as strapped financially and coping blindly with the German reparations problem, which he urged America to help solve.

While Mr. Lloyd George was speaking, some one drained the water from the radiator of the automobile which had been placed at his disposal. The driver informed the police, saying that if he had not found the trouble the car would have been halted on the trip to the hotel after traversing a few squares. A guard was placed over the machine.

Building Is Guarded.

Policemen stood at every door of the great building in which Mr. Lloyd George was speaking and, as the crowd gathered, even newspaper men encountered difficulty in entering. A great crowd stood outside in the rain to hear the former prime minister's speech brought them by voice amplifiers.

Three men and two women, charged with creating a disturbance by passing out hand bills relating to the freedom of Ireland, were arrested prior to the meeting. The hand bills contained questions regarding Ireland which Lloyd George was urged to answer and at the bottom were printed the names of the American Association for the Recognition of the Irish Republic and the United Irish Society of Chicago. Many of those seeking to hear the speech knocked the handbills out of the hand of those passing them out and when the latter refused to move on in compliance with police orders they were arrested.

German reparations are the most serious factor in Europe's disturbances and America might act as a peacemaker by participating in an expert inquiry into Germany's ability to pay as proposed by Charles E. Hughes, secretary of state, Mr. Lloyd George asserted.

Scores French Method.

France's method of seeking to collect by invasion and occupation means "revolution instead of reparations" and is "driving sixty millions of people into despair" he said.

Europe as a "ragged man standing in front of the plate glass window of a well stocked store," who can not buy food and clothes because he can not pay, was the picture of the old world drawn by the little Welshman. He said America, as the "world's greatest business community," is affected by the European lack of buying power, and that until Europe's prosperity is restored, she can not enter the world markets as a paying customer.

He linked the Russian situation, which "is improving rapidly," with German reparations as the chief cause of stagnation and chaos abroad.

"The United States is absolutely impartial," he declared in seconding Secretary Hughes' plan. "She has no interest in reparations. She has certainly no more interest in Germany than anybody else."

Preaching Mission Opens in Boston

Preachers of many denominations from all parts of the county and Canada and England will participate in a series of daily services in historic King's chapel now under way and to continue until next May for the purpose of drawing non-church goers into some church, regardless of denomination. College presidents and prominent writers also will be among the speakers. On one day of each week the service will be entirely musical.

Rules as Dictator

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GENERAL MIGUEL PRIMO DE RIVERA is Spain's dictator. He successfully headed the revolt of Spanish troops and the king was forced to ask the resignation of the old government, Rivera going into power then.

PROHIBITIONISTS ARE AFTER FORD

Say That Auto King Can Be Their Presidential Nominee.

Henry Ford can have the Prohibition party's nomination for president in 1924 if he wants it, says a statement issued by Virgil G. Hinshaw of Washington, D. C., chairman of the Prohibition national committee.

Mr. Ford looked favorably on the offer of the Prohibition party to give him the nomination in 1920 and would have accepted it had he not been persuaded by followers of Woodrow Wilson to stay out of the race, Mr. Hinshaw asserted. Prohibitionists generally favor Mr. Ford more than any other man discussed for the presidency, it was said at a conference between Mr. Hinshaw and dry leaders, and will be willing to compromise with other parties to obtain an agreement on his nomination.

In connection with his statement concerning Mr. Ford, the national committee chairman issued a call for a national conference at Washington Dec. 12, the two-fold purpose of which will be to "analyze and remedy present conditions as to enforcement of prohibition laws and to arrange the time and place of meeting of the national convention in 1924."

Fighting Fires From Air

A city of the west coast uses an aerial fire truck carrying chemicals and emergency fire-fighting apparatus. The "fireplane" has such speed that it has proved its worth in locating and subduing fires in the outlying forests, along the water fronts and on burning vessels.

THINKS FARMER NEEDS CREDIT

Dakota Senator Would Loan Billion, Start New "Money War."

A billion dollar government bank for lending money to American farmers at 4 per cent interest.

Although it would revolutionize the American financial system, this in effect is the proposal advocated by Senator Edwin F. Ladd, Republican, of North Daktota, for stabilizing agriculture. Ladd's plan is based on the government issuing millions of dollars in new United States treasury certificates—guaranteed by the gold and silver bullion in its vaults—and lending the new paper money to farmers through postal savings banks at 4 per cent interest.

The new greenbacks, Ladd declared, would give the farmer cheap credit, easily accessible cash and end a "money famine now existing in the West." To prevent inflation, his plan would place a limit of $5,-500,000,000 on all paper money to be circulated in the United States, which ultimately would force the retirement of all other paper money in favor of federal greenbacks.

The North Dakota senator announced he would introduce a bill in the next congress to put his plan into operation. As it is certain to meet vigorous opposition from financial institutions and perhaps from treasury officials, a new "money fight" similar to the famous Bryan "16 to 1" controversy may be projected.

Ladd also issued a warning that the United States faces an economic crash similar to Germany's financial ruin because of the "debt enslavement of farmers." He declared only a complete change in the nation's credit system can prevent a financial smash.

Tennessee Advocates State Physical Test

An annual physical examination for each man, woman and child in Tennessee, the examination to be made on their respective birthdays, is being agitated by the state commissioner of Education, Dr. Crittende, together with the Parent-Teachers' association, the chapters of the American Red Cross and other public agencies in Tennessee. Some have even predicted that physical examinations in Tennessee will be compulsory within a few years.

Musical Hounds Annoy Students

The musical traits of 65 dogs Joseph Oller keeps in his East Side tenement in New York caused him to be in court.

Mrs. B. Rubenfeld, a neighbor, complained that her hard-earned money used for training the voice of her eight-year-old son, was going for nothing.

"Every time the boy begins to sing, the dogs join in the chorus," lamented the irate mother.

Another woman complained that the canine chorus was ruining the pianoforte technique of her young daughter.

The court ruled that Oller must get rid of 64 of the dogs or go to jail for disorderly conduct.

GERMANY FACES DISSOLUTION AS STATE SECEDES

Bavaria and Prussia Nearing Open Break With Berlin; Little Resistance in Rhineland.

Germany, under pressure from within and without, apparently is splitting into independent states, a situation long foreseen by competent observers.

A republic has been proclaimed in the Rhineland, and in the secession, Lloyd George, in Louisville, Ky., professed to see the French hand.

Bavaria and Berlin have all but openly broken and Bavaria faces a clash with Wurtemberg, Saxony and Thuringia.

The shortage of food and a hopelessly inadequate currency are adding to Germany's difficulties. Food riots are common and repeatedly mobs are formed and shops looted. To help meet the situation Berlin has released flour reserves intended for Winter use. In Berlin the price of a loaf of bread now is 2,500,000,000 marks.

The Separatists, led by Leo Deckers and Dr. Guthardt, proclaimed a Rhineland republic in Aix La Chapelle on Oct. 21. Not a drop of blood was shed although the Separatists took possession of the city hall and various publications and control of police services. The regular police finally ranged themselves on the side of the republic.

Having experienced no opposition the Separatist leaders decided to proceed with the taking over of other towns, leaving Aix La Chapelle in charge of a few picked men to watch that the police kept their promise to support the republic.

Marks Foreign Money.

Deckers said that he planned to have all the cities in the French and Belgian areas, plus Elberfeld and Barmen, in the unoccupied territory, in the hands of the republicans.

"From Monday," he said, "German paper marks will be considered foreign money. We plan to issue a new currency to be called the Rhenish franc, on a par with the French gold franc, and secured by mortgages on all public buildings occupied, at least until we can establish a permanent gold reserve."

Two proclamations were made here.

The first:

"To the people of the Rhineland:

"The hour of liberty has struck. Berlin has plunged us in distress and misery. We come to our own assistance.

"We proclaim today a Rhineland republic. Free and independent, we wish to live in peace and friendship with our neighbors and to work in an effective manner with them for the reconstruction of Europe.

Workers Ordered to Posts.

"Workers, every man to his post. Immediate care will be taken to assure peace, work and bread.

(Signed)

"The Provisional Government:

"Leo Deckers and Dr. Guthardt."

The second proclamation was:

"The Rhineland republic is an accomplished fact. Any resistance will be crushed pitilessly. Pillagers and disturbers of public order will be punished with the severest of penalties.

"We shall apply all our care to the questions of food supply and work and will preserve order and peace."

This proclamation was signed in the same way as the first.

French Hold Aloof.

A Rhineland republic apparently has made a good start at Aix La Chapelle and even the skeptics are beginning to accept the possibility, even the probability, that the movement will embrace the entire territory.

The Franco-Belgian authorities say that they do not intend to interfere in one way or another unless there should be disorder. Belgian officials in Aix-La-Chapelle, where a Republican proclamation was issued took the position of interested observers when Separatists, headed by Leo Deckers and Dr. Guthardt, took possession of the public buildings at Aix-La-Chapelle. Signs are not lacking that the less extreme Separatist factions will sink their differences in view of the success attained by the movement and join forces with Deckers' bands.

General Mangin did not hide his joy at the news. "It confirms all my contentions which have so long been ridiculed," he told a reporter for L'Eclair. "The birth of a Rhenish republic will insure both our safety and the peace of the world," he added.

Beset on Two Sides.

The Berlin government was beset on two sides Monday and was in the most dangerous position since the revolution at the end of the war. Bavaria was defiant and threatening warfare against Red Saxony, and the Rhineland republic movement was threatening.

Feverish attempts are being made to settle the Bavarian crisis amicably, leaving the decision as to whether Bavaria is right or wrong to the Reichsrat which is the representative body of all the federal states in Germany.

Official statements given out at Munich, while threatening Berlin, indicated that for the time being, the Bavarians would be content to watch the result of the secessionist movement in the Rhineland.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE has faith in the people of America. The noise of the rabble, the blasphemy of the lawless and the strange behavior of what Mr. Roosevelt once designated as the "lunatic fringe" do not disturb the Coolidge composure.

It will be a sorry time for this country if the day ever comes when the official occupant of the White House loses confidence in the great majority of the American people.

The President's faith was expressed in the course of his address to the governors, called together to discuss law enforcement. With the laws concerning immigration, narcotics and prohibition in mind Mr. Coolidge said:

"A government which does not enforce its laws is unworthy of the name of a government and cannot expect to hold either the support of its own citizens or the respect of the informed opinion of the world."

PROBLEMS of law enforcement must be taken direct to the American people. This government is their government. These laws are their laws. They have formed their government and enacted their laws with all due solemnity, to promote their welfare and protect their liberties. They are not a nation of inebriates; they are not a people who can be charged with being hypocrites. So said our President of Americans.

"They have no patience with anarchy. They are a sober, frank and candid people. They have respect and reverence for duly constituted authority. To them the law is a rule of action. These fundamental national characteristics are not going to be changed. These fundamental conceptions are going to remain permanent. The great body of the people are thoroughly law abiding. This great law abiding element of the nation is entitled to support and protection."

THERE is a punch to this address that must not be overlooked. It is the Coolidge policy, expressed in these words: "I propose to give that support and protection to the limit provided by the Constitution and the law of the land against every lawless element. The people are going to continue to yield obedience to the law."

There is notice, not to the bootlegger alone, but to the moneyed lawbreaker behind him. Accepting the President's pronouncement for what his words mean, the address is a warning to the so-called "respectable" violator of the law who hides behind his position in a community and feels safe in doing what the highwayman and the burglar cannot do with impunity.

President Coolidge tells the governors that the states must help enforce the laws—that it is not a political question. Not all of the governors agree with him. With some of them the question of enforcing the prohibition laws is political. They owe, or fancy they owe, their political success to that element among Americans that is miserably wet.

GOVERNOR DONAHEY of Ohio commends the President's stand. "There isn't a thing in the President's program that I don't say amen to," the Buckeye chief executive is quoted as saying, following the conference. "When I get back the first thing I'll do will be to call State Prohibition Commissioner McDonald into conference with a view to securing 100 per cent co-operation between all federal, state and local authorities charged with enforcing the law."

Americans who believe in a decent, respectable, law-abiding America will take courage from these evidences of a revival of efforts to make people obey the laws that protect them.

And while the government is about this business the methods used by a certain class of enforcement officers ought not to be overlooked. Some of these officers are greater criminals than the men they seek to expose. Pin a badge of authority on a scoundrel and he becomes a greater menace to public welfare than the man he is trying to run down.

No farmer would put a sheep-killing dog in a field to protect his flocks.

LLOYD GEORGE wants to see American homes. He is seeking to find the heart of America and he is smart enough to know where to look for it. He has seen the greatness of the cities and the country's material possessions and now desires to know something of the typical home life of the country.

The former British premier won't find this typical home life among the palatial residences of the cities nor in the crowded districts. He says: "I do so much want to see the homes. I shall not be able to see as much of that phase of your great nation as I wanted to. There is where a people's greatness really lies."

INDEED, there is where America's greatness really lies. In August we laid to eternal rest a President whose faith in America was founded on the average American home. His successor in the White House is a man of similar belief. Both President Coolidge and the late President Harding came from typical American homes. Our readers are familiar with such homes. They live in them. Thousands of leading Americans have grown up in these typical homes and have gone out of them with faith in America.

Americans do not get their faith from over seas. It is of home growth, and no man from over seas who carries a red banner can uproot it and supplant it with his faith so long as the spirit of the America of today lives.

DRYS AND WETS UNFURL BANNERS

Anti-Saloon League Chief Sees Victory Assured; Moists Optimistic.

With hundreds of prominent churchmen and drys departing for the citizenship conference and the conference of governors approaching, wet and dry forces are lining up for another battle over "Volsteadism" when congress convenes in December.

Leaders on both sides are focusing their eyes on next year's presidential and congressional elections, for even if both the Republican and Democratic national conventions attempt to sidestep the issue, there may be abundant local prohibition scrimmages to keep the politicians on the rebound.

Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel for the Anti-Saloon league, and G. C. Hinckley, a national officer of the Association Opposed to the Prohibition Amendment, were both asked to sum up the situation as each regarded it today. They did so as follows:

Wheeler Gives 10 Reasons.

Reasons why the anti-saloon forces are encouraged—by Mr. Wheeler.

(1) The results in Vermont where a candidate running on a dry platform for United States senator received at the primary more votes than both of his wet opponents together.

(2) The refusal of both the Democratic and Republican conventions in New Jersey to adopt a wet plank or to endorse a wet platform.

(3) The action of Governor Pinchot, Pennsylvania, in using all the forces of the state in a campaign against liquor lawlessness.

(4) The determination of Mayor Dever in Chicago to compel the observance of the prohibition law by using the local police force.

(5) The election of two additional dry members of congress since adjournment, increasing the dry majority.

(6) The enlistment of two additional agencies not directly connected with the temperance cause in the fight against lawlessness—the Women's National Law Enforcement committee, representing clubs and other organizations—a total membership of 10,000,000 women, and the Citizenship conference in Washington called by religious leaders of America. The conference of governors in the near future to further aid law enforcement will help.

(7) The increasing number of cases involving liquor law violations as reported by the department of justice. Last year 31,368 convictions in the federal courts, including higher-ups who are now in the penitentiary.

(9) The growing sentiment of loyal American citizens against condoning lawlessness and the firmer determination to elect public officials who will enforce the law.

(9) The continued good effects of prohibition are offsetting the false propaganda of the wets.

(10) The fact the nullification program has overshot itself and it is losing ground everywhere. It is receding while prohibition is succeeding.

Wets List New Hopes.

The other side of the shield was presented with reasons why the anti-prohibition forces feel encouraged—by Mr. Hinckley.

(1) The election returns show that the next congress will be dominated to a far less degree than the last congress by the Anti-Saloon league. The congressmen who voted for a reasonable modification of the Volstead law will be more numerous in the next congress than in the last by an increase of at least 50.

(2) The sure prospect that in Vermont, in the approaching fight between an out-and-out dry candidate and an out-and-out wet candidate for the United tates senate, the wet candidate on the Democratic ticket is expected by all local observers to show an unprecedented increase in Vermont's Democratic vote.

(3) The formation of "Molly Pitcher" clubs of women opposed to "Volsteadism" in virtually every state in which the Association Opposed to the Prohibition Amendment has established itself.

(4) The repeal of the state dry enforcement law in New York and the sure prospect that similar repealers will be introduced next Winter in many other states, including Georgia.

(5) The failure of the Pennsylvania legislature to give Governor Pinchot the appropriation he requested for the enforcement of his dry law, thus showing that legislatures are willing to pass words in favor of prohibition, but are going to be increasingly unwilling to spend the enormous sums which the real enforcement of "Volsteadism" would require.

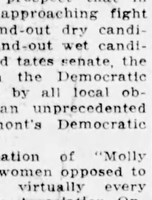
(6) The ever increasing number of trials and convictions in liquor cases, indicating the constantly growing contempt for the Volstead act and indicating the growing necessity for a reasonable modification of the law.

Dope Pays Huge Profits

Cocaine smugglers are active in Austria, bringing in the drug from Germany and France. The police not long ago found a consignment of 169 pounds. One kilogram was sold recently for the equivalent of $2,100. It was purchased first for $56, the profits of middlemen accounting for the spread.

Child-birth

WHEN the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:



"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used 'Mother's Friend' and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-75, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores.

Avalanche Scalps Plucky Girl

ABOVE: MISS SHORT AS SHE LOOKS WITH AND WITHOUT HER WIG. BELOW, PINNACLES NEAR TOP OF JUNGFRAU WHICH MISS SHORT WISHES TO CONQUER.

Although nearly scalped by an avalanche near the finish of her ascent of the Jungfrau, Miss Betty Short, 18-year-old pianist of San Francisco, will return to Switzerland next year to complete the climb.

Rocks dislodged by a party of mountain-climbers above her struck Miss Short, knocking her unconscious. Carried down the mountains to a doctor, it was found Miss Short had suffered an eight-inch gash in her scalp, which will necessitate her wearing a wig the rest of her life.

FORKED-TAIL MONKEY HOME IN CHINA GOAL OF EXPLORING PARTY

Kweichow, where the mysterious non-Chinese tribes of China live and where the famed forked-tail monkey is said to dwell, is to be explored by an expedition sent by the National Geographic society.

Frederick R. Wulsin has been designated to proceed to Peking to organize his staff for the trip into the remotest part of China. The province to be explored is about the size of Missouri and has a population of eight million. It is as inaccessible as Tibet.

One of the few visitors who has penetrated only the fringe of Kweichow said he saw types resembling the Ghurka, the South Sea islander, the American Indian, East Indian, and the Negro. About 3,500,000 of the non-Chinese of the province have survived the process of Chinese absorption. Many of the strongholds never have been visited by white men and whole tribes do not know that the World war was fought.

Occasional travelers have reported how some of the tribes thrash grain on the roof tops as in the Holy Land; how others have great "prayer flags" flying on fortified castles; and how quarrels are settled on horseback with blunderbusses, broadswords and bags of stones, as weapons.

The monkey the expedition will seek is the rhinopithecus brelichi of which the only evidence known now is a skin. There has been speculation regarding the possibility of this species being an animal described in a famous passage of Chinese literature as follows:

"Its nose is turned upward, and the tail, very long and forked at the end; whenever it rains, the animal thrusts the forks into its nose. It goes in herds and lives in friendship; when one dies the rest accompany it to burial. Its activity is so great that it runs its head against the trees; its fur is soft and gray and the face black."

Kweichow lies on the watershed between the Yangtse and West rivers.

Would Multiply Tax 10 Times on Farmers

The Polish minister of finance, M. Kucharski, recently asked parliament to multiply the rural property taxes 10 times and to increase others, as part of the government's program to enable the country to weather the financial crisis.

The minister promised to discharge 16,000 government employes, suppress two ministries, reorganize the railroads with the aid of foreign capital and generally clean house in preparation for the contemplated issue of new gold currency, probably early next year.

M. Kucharski said the depreciation of the Polish mark had brought about a condition where the rural taxation formed only 13 per cent of the budget estimates, and all taxes only about one-third of the estimates. He expressed firm confidence in the rehabilitation of the country's finances.

AIR FLIVVERS IMPRESS FORD

Believes Motors Can Be Built for Approximately Fifty Dollars.

Henry Ford, who sprinkled the surface of the earth with flivvers, has ideas that may fill the air with them.

Mr. Ford's theories on the future of the air "lizzies," as heard by Lawrence Sperry, American father of the flying "flivver," were reported by Mr. Sperry on his return from a 2,000-mile trip in his tiny plane, the Messenger, with a wing-spread of only 20 feet.

A month ago Mr. Sperry left Farmingdale on his tour, during which he visited Washington, Dayton and St. Louis. On the return journey he had occasion to stop off in Detroit for a couple of gallons of gasoline and while there was invited to talk to Mr. Ford in his Dearborn domicile.

Low Gas User.

At the very outset of the conversation, Sperry said, Mr. Ford was impressed by the fact that a flying "flivver" would go farther on a gallon of gasoline than an earth "flivver."

The city boy, Mr. Ford thought, was quicker to accept a new idea than the country boy, as proved by the country boy's reluctance to give up the horse for the new-fangled tractor. Henry Ford thought Sperry should try to sell his planes to city boys first.

The three-cylinder air-cooled motor with which the Sperry "flivver" is equipped interested Mr. Ford and he viewed it, Sperry said, from a standpoint of quantity production, expressing the belief that in large numbers the engine could be built for $50.

To Sell Under $1,000.

"If he is right and he ought to be," Sperry said, "the first air 'flivver' could be put on the market for less than $1,000."

More advice about the construction of the various parts of the engine the observation that the bones of the bird are hollow in illustrating a point of engine weight and then Mr. Ford asked Sperry about his father, Elmer A. Sperry, inventor of the Gyroscope.

"Is he associated with you in aviation?" asked Mr. Ford.

"No, sir."

"Quite right. It would be unfair to have a new medium of transportation held back by the prejudices of an older generation."

Whereupon they shook hands and Sperry cranked his flivver and sailed away New Yorkward.

Just a Cur

* * * * * *

But a Real Mother

Mother love was exemplified to the extreme degree in Newport, Ky., when a stray mongrel dog, which carried four of its helpless puppies in its teeth to a place of safety, was burned to death on returning for the fifth of her offspring.

Firemen who extinguished the blaze that had started in one of the rooms of an abandoned house, found the charred body of the mother dog and one puppy near a pile of rags that had been their home. The other four pups were found in a woodshed where the mother had removed them by crawling through a hole in the wall.

Mahjong Craze Hits London

Mahjong has become the latest craze of London, and it is prophesied will be the most popular indoor sport in England this Winter. Thousands of Mahjong sets have been shipped from China during the last few weeks and almost every London shop is exhibiting the sets in its windows.

500,000,000 Marks Used as Wall Paper

Arthur Croxton, a London business man, used German 1,000,000-mark notes as a frieze when he had his office papered. It required 500 of the notes, at a cost of a pound sterling, to do the job. At the former rate of exchange, the marks would have been worth 25,000,000 pounds sterling, or $125,000,000.

Arch Adventurer of 30 Would Sell Rest of His Life to Highest Bidder

Charles W. Prynne, arch adventurer of the world—a man of 30 who has coolly smiled at death a dozen times—offered to sell his life to the highest bidder because he is tired of driving an automobile.

This "blind" advertisement, in a San Francisco newspaper, buried in a column of "stoves for rent" and "miscellaneous furnishings," disclosed one of the strangest psychological narratives of youth, adventure and man's age old demand to know "why we live?" unfolded in years. Here it is:

UNEXPIRED portion of life for sale. In use 30 years. First class condition. What offers?

The trail of this unknown who is "rather bored with life"—who was once the scion of a wealthy English family; who has been wealthy himself twice; who almost "broke the bank" at Monte Carlo; who fought four years over the front line trenches in France; who hesitatingly admitted that he was "decorated a bit;" who is a votary of Mohammed, and who has smiled companionably at death's grimace on a score of occasions because he is "rather curious about the hereafter"—"I believe in it, you know"—led to Berkeley, where he is temporarily employed as a chauffeur.

He Is No Misanthrope.

Charles W. Prynne is not the sour misanthrope you picture. He is a tanned, well built chap, cultured, a college man, and with that graceful British poise that would mark him for you should you meet him. But there is a glint in his eye. He comes from the stuff of which poets sing, a prototype of your Rolands, your Lochinvars, your Launcelots. And he is unmarried.

"I want a job," Prynne announced quietly, lighting a cigaret and inhaling it with all the relish of his last on earth. "I want a position—well, what do I want? I hardly know. My life—I will bind myself over to anyone—is at the disposal of the world.

Laughs at Death.

"Death? Certainly; I do not fear it. I believe in the hereafter, you know, and am rather curious about it."

Prynne was asked: "If a physician wanted your body for experimental purposes, and offered to pay you $10,000 for your consent to an operation, even with the odds favoring death as the outcome, would you accept?"

"Certainly."

Again: "How about women? Would you consider marriage?"

Prynne hesitated. "Ye-e-es. I guess I would," he returned hesitatingly. "Like all young fellows who have knocked about the world a bit, I have met plenty of girls.

Gives Girls "Cold Shoulder."

"Frankly, I do not like the younger ones. They seem very unintelligent; they do not read or cultivate their minds, living only for that period of the evening when they can blossom forth in evening dress and bedazzle men. I have always preferred older women. . . Yes, I would consider marriage."

"But what of death; what of your religion?"

"I am what you might call 'open minded,' I guess. I have studied them all. Epicurus' 'atomic theory,' through Mohammedism, the Yogi cults, Christianity—all. I am more inclined to accept the Oriental creed. It appeals more to logic. I condemn none.

Not an Iconoclast.

"Life is ever an endeavor to answer 'why?' I most certainly am not an iconoclast, a pessimist, or a cynic. I have read quite a few pages of Ingersoll, but I do not subscribe to all of his dictums. Really, I am an optimist; I believe that the past 500 years has accomplished marvelous things for this world."

Here is a brief sketch of the amazing individual who says this: Prynne was born in Cornwall. His father was a stock broker. He, too, learned "the game!" He lived in London—"knocked about Europe, Canada, the States." For 12 years, this life. Then, the war.

"I figured I was all through in 1915," he smilingly related. "So I sold everything, and off to war — aviation.

Braves Roulette Wheel.

"I spent lots—and had a good time. In 1919, when it was over, I went to Monte Carlo to 'forget.' I had a 'system.' I won on the wheel steadily—had a fortune. And then"—a shrug, and he tossed his cigaret away.

"I came back to Canada. . . . . Then 1,800 miles around through the Arctic circle, barren, trackless, sometimes starving. . . . . Cleaned up $100,000 in oil; market slipped, I was through. . . . . Then out to California. I love it here. Really, I came out here to see an earthquake. Never been in one before. Rather disappointed," he drawled.

He talked on — said he liked people. It was like a fairy tale. He smiled often, and I finally sighed—said there was "always a chance to face death."

SHIPPING FLEET TO JOIN TRADE

Chairman Farley Expects Plan to Solve Problem of Maintenance.

What may prove a solution of the problem of operation of the government merchant fleet was seen by shipping board officials in the decision to consolidate the five active North Atlantic United Kingdom trade routes and place the ships directly under its supervision. Under this arrangement, announced Tuesday the managing agent system will be done away with entirely on the consolidated routes and the agent's place taken by one or more "loading agents" to serve under contract on a straight commission basis.

Returns shown by managing agents on other routes, it was said, now will be compared with the results of the new scheme in considering its extension.

By the new plan, Chairman Farley explained, the expenditure of funds appropriated by congress is placed directly under the supervision of public officials authorized to handle them. The soliciting and booking of freight will be left in the hands of "the loading agents," a function which many of the present managing agents, Farley said, were well qualified to perform on a "competitive basis."

Cubans Park Autos in Front Hallways

There are many strange sights for the tourist to see in Havana, but perhaps one of the most surprising comes when he visits a Cuban home and sees the family automobile sitting in the front hallway.

In all downtown Havana, with its population of some 400,000, space is at a premium. Streets are narrow and houses are joined together and are flush with the sidewalk. When the automobile came along many families who could afford one did not feel able to pay garage rent, or did not care to have their machine kept blocks or even miles away. Practically all of the front entrances have wide double doors, so the cars found parking space indoors, usually near the staircase.

Occupation Hits America

Many orders from United States firms which have been held up because of numerous complications arising out of the Ruhr occupation have been duplicated and filled by wholesalers or manufacturers in unoccupied Germany, say industrialists here. This applies chiefly to tools, cutlery, smaller machinery, spare parts, nuts and bolts, and a certain amount of dress goods materials.

The Kansas City speedway has been pronounced the fastest in the world by great automobile racers.

REPUBLICANS SUGGEST FOUNDING NATIONAL CLUB FOR FAITHFUL

Plans are maturing for the establishment of a National Republican club in Washington on a monumental scale. Prime movers in the enterprise are Harry M. Daugherty, attorney general; W. F. Colladay, Republican national committeeman for the District of Columbia, and former United States Senator Charles Dick, of Ohio.

The project materialized while President Harding was still alive. It has meantime won the approval of President Coolidge. The promoters are anxious to organize the club and have it in full working order in time for the 1924 presidential campaign. Its purpose is frankly to enhance the glory and power of the G. O. P., in every nook and cranny of the land.

Two sites are already under consideration. One of them is the Franklin Square hotel property, corner of Fourteenth and K streets, owned by Mr. Dick, and a couple of adjacent buildings in K street. If those premises are not selected, another hotel property in the same neighborhood would be taken. An investment running into several million dollars will be necessitated. The proposition would be financed mainly by the placing of $5 non-resident memberships among hundreds of thousands of Republicans throughout the United States. For that modest subscription per annum, they would be entitled to the privileges of a first-class, modern clubhouse on the occasions of visits to Washington.

The basic idea of the promoters is to make the National Republican club the physical headquarters of all official party organizations. Within its walls would be housed the Republican National committee, the Republican senatorial campaign committee, and the house campaign committee. The District of Columbia Republican organization also would be conducted from the club. Quite particularly it is planned to enlist the interest of Republican women voters in the clubhouse scheme. There will be an entire division of the building devoted to the politics and social activities of the feminine branch of the G. O. P. A large restaurant, a gymnasium, a banqueting hall and a convention chamber would be additional features. Hotel rooms now available for transient guests would be converted into residential apartments for Republican senators, representatives or government officials, who might prefer such quarters.

Chairman John T. Adams, Treasurer Fred W. Upham and other Republican national committeemen have been acquainted with the clubhouse project and are said to have given it their blessing. Definite activities looking to a development of the scheme will be in progress early in November. Every prominent Republican approached on the subject expresses enthusiasm.

(Copyright, 1923.)

KLUDD OF KLAN ENTERS BASTILE

Minister, Retired, Is Out on Bail Facing Charge of Drunkenness.

The Rev. Caleb Ridley, known as the imperial kludd of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, was ordered to appear in police court in Atlanta, Ga., to answer charges of being "drunk and operating an automobile." He was arrested and after spending several hours in a police station cell, was released on bond of $500.

Motorcycle Officer L. E. Shumate, arrested the klan official after he noticed the minister's automobile zig-zagging on one of the main thoroughfares of the city. The traffic officer said the pastor apparently was under the influence of whisky and that he found two small bottles containing liquor in the machine.

Before being locked up, the imperial kludd declared that he had driven into the country where he was accosted by a man who offered to give him whisky. He stated he accepted the offer and took a drink. After his release the minister denied the charge that he was drunk or that two bottles of whisky were found in his machine.

Ducks Die in Dive to Wet Pavement

Presumably mistaking a wet concrete pavement for a body of water, more than 100 wild ducks broke their necks after diving from a great height near Champaign, Ill. They were found by tourists, strewn along the roadside.

The pavement was wet from a drizzling rain and lighted occasionally by the moon shining through the broken clouds.

The incident recalls a similar one six years ago, when a flock of ducks crashed through the glass top of a greenhouse.

Presbyterian Churches Plan Temperance Day

November 4 is to be observed by the 10,000 Presbyterian churches throughout the United States as Temperance Sunday. In preparation for this event Dr. Charles Scanlon, Pittsburgh, secretary, has prepared a program of services for distribution to all Presbyterian churches and Sunday schools.

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 100-K Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to some others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

MONEY IN GRAIN

$12.50 buys guarantee option on 10,000 bushels of wheat or corn. *No Further Risk.* A movement of 5c from option price gives you an opportunity to take $500; 4c, $400; 3c, $300, etc. WRITE TODAY FOR PARTICULARS and FREE MARKET LETTER.

Investors Daily Guide, S. W. Branch, Dept. A-1, 1006 Baltimore Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

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Five minutes from your first trial of Leavens prescription you feel a blessed relief—and that night expect sound restful sleep. I have sent out this remedy to over 100,000 people, not asking one cent until they proved this claim. Send me your name. If satisfied after treatment pay $1.25. Otherwise pay nothing. This is not a sample or C. O. D. scheme but a free trial. Results or no pay. C. Leavens, good, 1582 S. W. Blvd., Rosedale, Kansas.

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Hudson .. 30 mi.	Paige 6 .... 20 mi.	Lincoln 8 . 17 mi.	
Hupp ..... 25 mi.	Oskind 8 .. 24 mi.	Stdbkr.L 6 23 mi.	
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Follow Your Meals With Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. They Give Stomach the Alkaline Effect That Prevents Gassiness and Sour Risings.

Those old-time husky eaters often fall down on a glass of milk or a doughnut, the stomach is heavy, filled with gas, is sour and woefully dyspeptic. Truth is, it had just such attacks always, but they didn't last. Now the stomach needs help and the best thing you can do is to follow your meals with Stuarts Dyspepsia Tablets. They give the stomach the alkaline effect, they help it to digest food, they give it materials to do this with, they absorb the gas, stop acidity, relieve pressure, and no matter whether it is pork and cabbage, pie and cheese, sausages and buckwheats or steak and onions, your stomach works without distress and you have none of those troubles due to indigestion or dyspepsia. Get a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store. Then eat and be merry. —Advertisement.

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ATLANTIC CITY lodge of Elks No. 276 has adopted a resolution authorizing the expulsion of members of the Ku Klux Klan because the principles and practices of the Klan "are in direct variance to the precepts on which the Order of Elks was founded."

In view of the Washington administration's pledge of full support to Governor General Wood of the Philippines, there is much speculation in Manila as to how far the legislature will go toward carrying out its announced policy of non-co-operation.

Germany is different from the rest of the world, as the price of coal there is coming down instead of going up. The coal barons have announced that in consequence of the repeal of the coal tax prices at the mines, fuel will be reduced by the amount of the tax and another 10 to 15 per cent will be taken off this net price. The total cut is about 35 per cent.

Charges that Governor McCrary of Indiana forged a note for $2,500 and had "used a large amount of money of the state and of the Discount and Deposit bank of Kentland, Ind.," are embodied in a suit filed by the Brownstown, Ind., Loan and Trust Co. against the Meyer Kiser bank of Indianapolis.

One person was killed and 10 wounded last week in a clash between unemployed demonstrators and policemen of Berlin. The street where the government buildings are was closed and guarded by armed forces.

Pleas of guilty to using the U. S. mails to defraud in furtherance of oil schemes were entered in federal court in Fort Worth, Texas, by seven of those indicted with Dr. Frederick A. Cook, Arctic explorer, who went on trial last week.

Herr Scheinemann, president of the Russian state bank, is in Paris bearing proposals to submit to the French government through the Paris financiers. One of the Moscow government proposals is to recognize all foreign debts incurred by previous governments with the exception of war obligations.

Two men have been arrested in Baraga county, Michigan, for starting forest fires. They admitted, it is said by authorities, that they were responsible for starting the fire that severed Houghton from wire communication with the outside world.

FEDERATED Farmer-Labor party of America will be asked to affiliate with the new International Peasants council, says W. H. Green, Omaha, vice chairman of the national committee of the party. Mr. Green has left Moscow to bring the proposition before the party.

George C. Chatterton, physician and editor, has been released from the Atlanta federal prison after serving four years on counts alleging forgery.

One hundred and ninety Masons have been elected to receive the 33rd degree by the supreme council of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, southern jurisdiction.

Subpoenas calling for the appearance in federal court in Indianapolis, Oct. 24, of several hundred persons, including state and county officials, members of the judiciary and political leaders of both major parties as witnesses in the injunction suit brought in behalf of six South Bend citizens against the Ku Klux Klan, were issued last week.

First constitutional convention of the Y. M. C. A. of the United States and Canada, the purpose of which is to plan a national reorganization and federation of the local branches, opened in Cleveland last week with 400 delegates in attendance.

Federal Judge Witmer of Scranton, Pa., said last week that Governor Pinchot, "instead of calling on others to take personal supervision of liquor violations, should set an example by using the state courts to punish the violators."

The sheriff of Marion county and the constable of Jefferson met in Marshall, Texas, recently, and without a word shot each other to death. The trouble is believed to have been caused by the constable's failure to serve certain court papers, the failure resulting in the sheriff being fined.

Contractors on a new road near Rochester, N. Y., unearthed five skeletons, believed to be those of Indians of a remote age.

John Reed Porter, 85, last member of the famous Andrews raiding party of Civil war days, died in Dayton, O., last week.

Hiram Dutcher, 78, of Oswego, N. Y., claims the honor of being the oldest man in the country to become a father. His son is eight months old. Dutcher is a veteran of the Civil war.

OKLAHOMA emerged from its most disastrous flood last week when the North Canadian river receded to its ordinarily narrow banks leaving a thousand people homeless, property damage estimated at $2,500,000, railroad and highway service paralyzed and public utility service demoralized.

Business efficiency and not a slackening of production has lopped hundreds of women and girls from payrolls of Detroit factories within the last month and eliminated any shortage of feminine labor that may have existed, records of the Michigan Free Employment bureau show.

The abnormally high tides along the English coast which have caused property damage, are believed to be due to earthquakes. Houses were flooded in Folkstone.

Newspapers all over the world will be represented at the Olympic games of 1924, now little more than six months away. Arrangements are being made to care for 600 reporters.

Completion of an agreement between Brazil and the United States under which each country accords to the other "unconditional-favored-nation treatment in customs matters," was announced recently by Secretary Hughes.

Two men were rescued from the Utah-Apex Metal mine after being entombed for 50 hours. The bodies of two others were located. Neither of the two rescued was hurt.

The little Mormon settlement of St. Josephs, Ariz., is facing a hard Winter as a result of recent storms and floods, which raised the waters of the stream so high that it swept out the dam which provides water for irrigation and domestic use.

Slayers of Joseph B. Elwell and Dorothy King Keenan, victims of two of New York's most notorious unsolved murder mysteries, are known to the police, says Commissioner Enright, but the evidence is insufficient to warrant arrests.

The National Council of Catholic Men ended its convention last week, after defining its attitude on the repeated outbreaks against law and order and reaffirming its allegiance to the principles of government.

Censorship of school and church movies is one of the tasks of the recently named Michigan advisory board of the National Non-Theatrical Motion Pictures association.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

ALMANAC WEATHER— Is Just One Guess.

No doubt some of our good Blade readers have an almanac in which a guess has made a weather guess. Our guess is that some of our readers have a lot of faith in this almanac guess.

Now the Japan earthquake seems to have upset a lot of weather bureau guesses. The first and third part of September had rain aplenty. Fair managers have to go it.

The United States weather bureau asks us to take with a grain of salt weather forecasts given in advance. No human being can tell weather a year ahead. If they could just as well parcel it out 50 or 100 years ahead. Most anybody can guess the weather half a year ahead.

In the long run how much better off would we be if we knew what the weather was to be a month or year ahead. Would we not have a few things more to worry about? Few of us want to know just when we are going to die.

We do not want to know today just what is going to happen tomorrow. Somehow we have faith that God's way is best for all. A study of weather averages may enable some one to make a fairly good prophecy as to what the sky will give in weather.

THE COLLEGE JAM— Greater Than Ever.

Our highways are not wide enough. Our colleges are not big enough. Colleges grow, but not fast enough. They do not keep up with the great demand for higher education.

Farm and city folks want to go to college more today than ever before. Trades and professions pay better than backbone and calloused-hand work. Most professions require a college diploma to even get a look in.

The more we go to college the more we will get away from the old-fashioned hard work on the farm. Will every college graduate some day want servants to do the dirty work?

Is it right for those already in the professions to make it harder and harder each year for new folks to get in? What is the object of making entrance requirements so difficult? Are those now in afraid of competition? Are those now in anxious to keep others down so that they can put prices up even higher than now?

It is costing a lot more to get an education these days than education ever cost before. The old-time college had only one great purpose and that was to build men and women of character who, if called upon, could rule the state or nation wisely and well.

BIG HOG FIGHT— Breeds and Pounds Contest.

The ton litter contest in hog growing is waxing warm. As Rural Welfare editor writes this story we have before us two leading farm papers in which each paper claims for its state the championship ton-litter hog winners.

The two papers are the Prairie Farmer, Illinois, and the Ohio Farmer, Cleveland. Both claim the world's record of pounds of pork from one litter of pigs.

Ohio must accept defeat if the figures are correct. The Ohio litter weighs 2,970 pounds, 10 pigs, just 180 days old.

The Illinois litter weighs 3,101 pounds. Six months old. Thirteen pigs. Duroc Jerseys. Pure bred, but not registered. The Ohio litter were pure bred Big Type Poland China.

In 1922 Indiana won the ton-litter contest at 3,040 pounds. George L. Evans of Highland county, Ohio, had 10 pigs. Mr. Schwartz of Indiana had 11 pigs. Mr. Mills of Illinois had 13 pigs. On average weight per pig Ohio would be entitled to the honors.

The ton-litter contest is not yet closed. Many farmers are entered. There may be somebody who will beat these records.

PINCHOT SETTLES STRIKE— Will Coal Prices Go Up?

Governor Pinchot is not a favorite with the old political machines. He does things for folks generally. He does not play the game so that a few can make money sandbagging the public.

A lot of political bosses were praying their way for him to fail in his attempts to settle the hard coal strike. The public is well satisfied that the main object of a strike is to raise prices.

We are glad Pinchot pitched a ringer. Now come reports that the hard coal prices are outrageous and many times above the cost of production. We mean the prices paid by the consumer.

President Coolidge and Governor Pinchot can make themselves solid with the people if they will stop the profiteering of the coal robbers. A great victory was won when the strike was settled.

The game was to let the strike go on. Scare the people and still double the price of hard coal. At the threshold of Winter this is as cruel and mercenary a game as cold-blooded grafters could play.

MARKET REPORT SHOWS— Less Wheat Being Sold.

Reliable reports indicate that less wheat is being sold in the regular markets. This, no doubt, means that the farmer is beginning to put more wheat in the warehouse and it is not glutting the market.

The lash of low prices and losses must be laid on the farmer before he will awaken and do what he ought to do for himself. It is a big price to pay for neglect to be on his own side.

If wheat could be sold from the farm at the same price in proportion that coal and gasoline are sold, wheat would easily be $3 per bushel or more.

COUNTY TOURS— Take a Day and Do It.

In many counties a day or two-day trip of the county is planned by the county agent. These tours cover all or parts of a county.

If the object is to boost or study poultry, then the poultry sections of the county are visited. The farmer who is making a success of poultry is given a chance to tell his neighbors how he does it.

Notice is given in the county papers several days ahead of the trip. The farms to be visited are notified as a rule. Sometimes notice is not given. The object may be to find the farmer just as he is, when he does not know that he is to have company.

Different breeders of live stock are called upon. The breeder is asked why he selected certain breeds for his farm. Some do not know. Knowing the reason and ability to tell it, makes the trip the more interesting.

These trips help to get farm folks acquainted with their own county. There are farmers who have never visited half the townships in their own county. The farm bureau and county agent help to make the farmer's circle larger and the sky to come down away from feet farther.

If you have a chance to be a part of one of these county tours take the chance once and you will not miss many thereafter.

LIMING THE LAND— Farm Papers Urge It.

We read a number of farm papers. Nearly all of them are urging the use of liming material on the land. Raw pulverized limstone can usually be had near home.

One journal says that the dollar damage done by the earthquake in Japan was great, but that the loss to farmers who try to farm sour soil is greater in dollars than the property loss in Japan.

A West Virginia man has a marl lime which equals 90 per cent carbonate of lime, which is as good as some ground limestone. Get lime on your sour soil both for farming and for pasture.

The truck gardener, florist and fruit grower are learning the value of sweet soil to add flavor and fiber to their products. Lime is a builder and a helper to almost everything that grows.

Soil experts estimate that sour soil causes a farmer to lose on an average of $7 per acre every year. If he will use two tons of agstone on his soil every five years he will prevent this loss of $7 and add a profit.

The arithmetic in this is: Invest $2. Save $7. Clear $7 on every acre every year. Sour soil is a poor paymaster.

ROLLING BARBED WIRE— Turning Sausage Grinder.

How do you like to roll up barbed wire? As a rule it is a hard job. If a fence is torn down somebody gets a job of rolling wire.

If there is much of this work to do you better provide some conveniences for the rolling. Puncturing your skin every few minutes will not make you happy.

Perhaps a pair of old wheels, mounted with some of your native ingenuity, will lessen the danger of your task. Get some kind of a contrivance, easily handled, and roll without tearing up your hide.

Soon the old sausage grinder will be in use. Butchering day will come. The neighbor will come in and help you and then you will help him put away the Winter's supply of meat.

Some folks hitch that old grinder up to lightning and let the current do the turning and the grinding. Why not keep up with the times and make all the conveniences possible if they will save both time and money.

Sausage making and sausage frying are great days. Winter has some of the joys that do not belong to Summer. Better use a wooden paddle to push and press the meat in the grinder hopper. Some fingers have been damaged by getting them too far into a sausage mill or meat grinder.

Barbed wire and sausage do not often go together.

A BANKER TALKS— Wants to Help Farmers.

A successful banker came to see us. He had read some of our creed as published in the Blade. He said he wanted to get down to the mourners' bench and get some of our dirt religion.

This money changer said he was willing to offer cash prizes for boy and girl club work in his county and banking district. He was ready to do this for two reasons. First, he wanted the farmers' confidence and patronage. Second, he wanted to do something to encourage boys and girls to stay on the farm and have a good time there.

He was shrewd enough to know that a prosperous farming community would mean more money in his bank and that those who may have owed money to his bank would be better able to pay.

We went over our years of experience with him. He took notes and said that he would start soon to get ready for next year. When we mentioned $500 be spent along this line he did not get scared or turn pale. We like to take money away from bankers.

LOW SPOT PASSED— Hogs Coming Back.

Hog prices touched low water mark in July. The gain since zero mark is about $2 per hundredweight. Will the rising price continue to go higher when the present corn crop begins to fatten hogs?

Pork is an old friend of the meal ticket. Ham sandwiches sell in some places at 20 and 25 cents each. Roast pork is better than dessert. Pork chops stick to ribs better than ice cream.

Sausage is a choice morsel. Spareribs make a hit. Bacon is well nigh a luxury. Pigs feet are the joy of sports. Hog hides make good leather. Stay with the hog. Immune against cholera. Pig and hog will pay the biggest price for corn.

WE MET THE MAN— Who Had Been Pardoned.

Recently we were in a governor's office. We met a black man who had in his hand a pardon which gave him freedom to walk forth from prison into the world again.

This man had killed another. He had served several years. He had been recommended for pardon by several on the jury, the judge and the prosecuting attorney. There was some question as to whether he ought to have been sent to jail. The other man was a fighter and a shooter also.

We had a talk with this ex-convict. He said he was going to get a job and make good. Never again would he let his temper get him into trouble. From now on he would not carry a gun.

The poor devil was happy. The prison guard had brought him to the governor's office. He walked forth a free man, the first time in 10 years. It is doubtful whether the rest of us know what it is to be free without having been behind the walls, bars and bolts.

WORK HORSE PARADE— One Mile of Power.

One September day we saw a work horse parade, one mile long. This power line was in the city. Thousands of people saw the magnificent animals, hitched to all styles of wagons, trucks and carts.

The horses made a fine showing. Some in gay dress. Drivers proud to hold the reins. Some of them driving six-in-hand, and doing it well. Several bands played patriotic airs.

The horses seemed to enjoy the sport. Prancing and dancing. Harness finely mounted. Our thoughts went back over the history of the horse. In days when he was wild and roaming. When he was hitched to the emigrant wagon and traveled across the plains.

The horse has had a mighty part in helping to build up our nation. In the early days the horse was the pioneer, the only passenger train that had speed.

Few animals are more patient, kind and trustworthy than the horse. Old Dobbin has been the favorite of millions of children. He has served in a million ways. He has been a mighty factor in peace and in war. He has a place in song, prose and poetry.

We were glad to see this great horse parade. We took off our hat while the horses were marching by.

TEACHING SAVING HABIT— Schools Do Good Work.

American bankers say that 2,000,000 pupils in school have started a savings account. This is good news.

Teaching the saving habit is a great need of the country today. This applies to young and to the older folks.

Teaching children to earn money is a virtue. Teaching them to spend less than they earn is the road to fortune and saving account.

Records show that about one person in four in the United States has a savings account and the total amount deposited in these accounts is more than $17,000,000,000.

This is going in the right direction. It is doing better than some of us thought. Too many children have no thought of saving money. The movie and ice cream and soda counter are a great lure.

How many boys and girls under 15 years can our Blade readers pick out who have a savings account? Do farm parents know the full value of cultivating the habit of thrift and saving?

The rainy day always comes. Better have something in reserve. The thrift and saving habit has helped to make many a dark day brighter. Think it over. Try it.

BUNK AND BULL MAN— Wants to Be Re-elected.

Today, as we write this story, we have several newspaper stories in front of us. Half a dozen men are quoted as saying that farmers are happy and prosperous and that the farmer is too much of a kicker and does not know what he is talking about.

It is funny to invoice these bunk and bull men who pose as knowing more about the farm and farmer than the farmer knows himself. We also note that all these fellows who talk in the newspapers before us are on the public payroll and are sure of their salary, no matter about the price of wheat or meat.

Three of the five who are making a noise will be candidates for re-election next year. Many of these fellows are more expert as candidates and talking politics than anything else.

The farmer knows that taxes have been going up, and that many salaries have been increased while his income grows less and his headache grows worse. The pill and powder political doctors can not cure his ills with bunk and bull stuff.

The farmer is as brave and as optimistic as any other class of folks. He has had a long siege of depression. He has had shellshock for a long time. He has been gassed until it hurts.

Bring farm crop prices up or bring selling prices down. Let there be a meeting on the level where a square deal will be the farmers' good luck. Do it now.

GET THAT CAMERA— Also Magnifying Glass.

If you ever dare to get a good camera and learn to use it on the farm you will not want to do without it. That camera, if given a chance, will write a history of your farm and your work and your things.

Also, if you will get a good magnifying glass you will find it a big help to you on the farm if you are of an inquiring mind and really want to know about a lot of things.

You better get both of these little trimmings as soon as possible. Have the picture of yourself and family taken each season of the year. Also get the grandchildren, if you have any. Pictures live. They are reminders of other days and folks who have scattered or gone to the long, long sleep.

The cost is small. Do it now.

TEND YOUR KNITTING— Do Girls Know How?

Do girls learn to knit as their mothers used to do, and most of them still do? There is no harm in knowing how.

The chances are that only a few of the young ladies who can tango could knit a pair of socks. Of course there is little need of knitting socks today.

Not long ago, riding on a Pullman car, we noticed a gray-haired lady knitting away. It was a sock she was making. She had the earmarks of a lady. We imagine she was doing this as a real pleasure and pastime.

Many a good mother has spent a Winter evening knitting until she had sand in her eyes and she knew it was time to go to bed. We have a high regard for those old-time girls or the new girl who still sticks to these habits. They are few and far between now.

FLAG AND JUSTICE— Both in Courthouse.

A flag in every courtroom. This thought was suggested to Rural Welfare editor while being shown through a courthouse in a city of nearly 150,000 people.

In this building were several court rooms. At the judge's bench, in each room, was a fine silk flag. It was a flash of color that made the courtroom look cheery and bright.

Why not the flag in every court, where citizens go to get justice and wrongs righted?

Would not Old Glory there suggest to lawyer, witness, judge and jury that the truth should be told and the Golden Rule applied to rich and poor, to all creeds and colors alike.

Next time our Blade readers are inside a courtroom look for the flag. If it is not there, make a kindly suggestion to the judge that this bit of red, white and blue would dress up his courtroom in the right style and fashion.

The flag is an inspiration to higher and better conduct. It is a good balance wheel in human affairs. It is the flag that gives hope to all the world. Its use should not be abused. It is right and proper to give it a post of honor in every courtroom in America.

Tell your home judge that you read this in the Blade, the newspaper that is American 100 per cent plus.

FOR HAY AND PASTURE— Sweet Clover Gains Favor.

During the past two or three years sweet clover has made rapid strides forward as a favorite for hay and pasture.

It is a soil builder. It gives much more than it takes from the farm. It easily pays its way and farm taxes as well.

Some folks say it is hard to get a stand of sweet clover. As a rule this can be cured by using lime or limestone on the wheat ground in the Fall and sow the sweet clover seed in the Spring.

Sweet clover needs good drainage and a sweet soil. It needs a good soil. Sweet clover roots dig deeply. Hay and pasture are children of this legume plant. Get on good terms with it.

TOWN AND COUNTRY— Meet and Eat Together.

In the past few weeks we have been invited to attend a number of meetings and banquets where farmers and business men meet and eat together and get acquainted.

Such occasions never fail to create a better feeling of good will toward town and country. After such meetings are over the remark is often heard: "Why did we not have such a meeting before?"

We have in mind a meeting which we attended in Tuscarawas county, Ohio, the home of the present governor. The business men invited the farmers to be their guests. Only half the farmers invited attended. Some were scared. Afraid to go and mix with business and professional men.

This is the most stupid thing a farmer can do. It is his business to have a decent suit of clothes and accept every opportunity he gets to meet men in other lines of business than his own.

Every such meeting will take a little of the moss off his back, if there is any on it. Every such meeting will open his eyes a little wider and make him a bigger and better citizen. He is just as eligible to attend such meetings as the President of the United States or king of England.

We met a number of old friends at this banquet. Several with whom we shook hands said that they read the Blade regularly and were specially interested in Rural Welfare page. Tell your neighbor to be a reader of the paper that will fit into every good home.

TIME TO SIT TIGHT— Farm Will Win.

Just now the old farm is having a hard fight. It is the time to sit tight. Better days will come. Grain growing is hard hit. Look around. Get into some special crop growing.

Some sale auctioneers report that they have scores of public sales booked for this Fall and next Spring. The more that goes from the farm the better it will be for those who stay. Think it over.

LET THE FARM REST— Go Easy a While.

Maybe your farm needs a rest. No doubt it has been overworked. If so, it is tired and grouchy. Same old crop every year will make the soil musty and sour.

Farmers are going to grow less crop until prices get better. Let the grass grow and renew the field. A vacation for some of your fields will bring a profit in the long run.

Hay crop of clover, alfalfa or soy beans will build up fertility and pay a profit while doing so. Less work, less acres tilled, less risk and more money in the long run. Think it over. Do it now.

EARLY FROSTS— Be on Guard.

Yes, in many places frost came too early if human beings had the say. What damage did these early frosts do to growing crops? Was your corn ripe?

Will you scent the danger from damaged seed corn before you come to planting time next year? Will you select your seed from corn which you know was ripe before the frost king hit it?

Mature seed is more safety-first than taking chances on any seed that has been exposed to frost danger. Play safe now. Know this season what ears of corn you will plant next season. Do it now.

POULTRY CROP— Has It Paid Profit?

One lady says she will make more on her poultry this Summer than her husband has made on the farm. Eggs and market poultry prices have averaged better than grain crop prices.

When will farmers learn that some of the so-called sidelines of production are a better risk and investment than to just keep on at the same old grain and pork production year after year. Think it over.

AFTER THE FAIR— Care of Live Stock.

Breeders of live stock shown at the fair now have a problem on their hands of getting their animals in condition for Winter keeping.

In their anxiety to make their animals look fine and take a good picture they often over-feed.

In many instances the champions of the show ring are almost ruined for breeding purposes because of the pampered condition to make a good showing at the fair.

More than half the people in the Okacango river district in southwest Africa are held in slavery.

WATER FROM OLD WELLS

The International Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 28 Is: "Some Missionary Teachings of the Prophets."—Isaiah 60:1-3; Jonah 4:10, 11; Micah 4:1-3; Zephaniah 3:9.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

THERE is a water famine in Jerusalem this year. Always the supply has been short, there being only one good spring in the city; and while the British have perfected the piping up of the water from the Pools of Solomon, the complaint is common that they have served the new dwellings outside the walls, to the neglect of the old city itself.

Morning after morning, ere day had broken, I have listened to the procession of women, with their clattering Standard Oil cans, which are nowadays the Orient's substitute for earthen jars, as they hastened to be among the fortunate first-comers at the Jaffa Gate faucet. The attitude and utterances of those who arrived too late, as they dejectedly turned homeward with empty vessels, brought a westerner up sharply to a realization of the fundamental necessity of water.

In the evening (water being available from the government supply only twice a day), the disappointed ones sometimes gather and sing a death dirge ere they separate; so deeply implanted is the Oriental sense of the dramatic and of the preciousness of water.

Calling Yesterday to Help Today.

When I went into the Temple Area of Jerusalem I saw a picture that perfectly illustrates this lesson, and the condition of our times. As is well known, the limestone rock upon which the successive Jewish temples were built, and upon which today rests the Mosque of Omar, is elaborately excavated with cisterns and passages and chambers. Some day these will be fully explored; and marvels will be revealed. We know that the Jews of nearly three thousand years ago prepared for sieges and droughts by carefully storing the rainfall of the Wnter for the long rainless Summer. These cisterns are still in use.

This was the picture I saw within the Temple Enclosure where the pigeons play and the Syrian sun beats down fiercely upon the limestone pavement; boys and girls, and many women, both Moslem and Christians (of course no good Jew would set foot on this sacred place, lest he might profane the holy of holies), were carrying their watertins to the old, old cisterns, and letting them down by ropes, and filling them for purposes of drinking and cooking and bathing. Officials of the Haram, as the Mosque of Omar grounds are called, have given the suffering poor this privilege during this period of distress. So the common people of the old city of Jerusalem are drawing water from the very cisterns from which the priests of Jehovah drew water in the days of Jesus, and for hundreds of years before.

Something of a thrill came to me as I stood and watched this procedure. It is a parable for our thirsty times. Admittedly, the usual supplies of life have failed civilization. The post-war plans from which we expected so much have not turned out as promised. Nations, as well as men and women, are thirsty unto death for waters of life. All of our boasted modern machinery has come short, quite as has the widely-heralded British water supplies for Jerusalem. Even the casual reader of newspaper headlines knows that the world is baffled in its quest for satisfaction for the needs of mankind. The vaunted new springs that were to be opened to the race have simply failed to flow.

Ancient Prophets in Modern Times.

What shall we do? Where may help be found? Simply by following the example of the poor people of Jerusalem, and turning to the ancient cisterns of spiritual supply. We are forced to go back to the "living waters" provided by the Prophets and Apostles of Holy Writ. Since the modern philosophies and devices do not serve, let us go back to the Bible, where there is satisfaction for all our needs. The old wells have the fullest supply of best water.

In most literal and practical ways this is true. Our era is the most "advanced" the world has known. Social theories of human welfare have gone ahead by giant strides—yet still the most modern utterances of the principles involved are to be found in the writings of the ancient Hebrew prophets. There are no words so pertinent to present evils as those of these forth-tellers of the mind of Jehovah. The standards for the new day find clearest, sanest expression in the majestic words of Isaiah and the lesser seers of Israel. Instead of outgrowing the Bible, we are only beginning to catch up to it. Really wise men see clearly that the principles of the prophets, while they are destructive of practices that are unfair and unbrotherly, are the surest remedy for the twin evils of radicalism and of reaction. Always the Hebrew prophets have been at war with "standpatters;" but always they have insured a square deal to all by insisting upon obedience to the law of God.

When one Sabbath there arose in the conservative Nazereth synagogue, a Carpenter who wished to announce a vast new program for life, He simply quoted from one of the Old Testament prophets. And when the most progressive advocate of a better world order in this year of our Lord 1923, gets up to speak he may find his sentiments best expressed in the words of these men of God who spoke to the children of Israel from twenty-five to thirty-five hundred years ago. Isn't it a marvelous illustration of the continuing and expanding vitality of truth?

Political parties are already looking for "planks" to incorporate in next year's national platforms. None will formulate anything so timely and appealing and practical as the platform which Jesus quoted from Isaiah:

"The Spirit of the Lord Jehovah is upon me; because Jehovah hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the poor; He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; to proclaim the year of Jehovah's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them a garland for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they may be called trees of righteousness, the planting of Jehovah, that He may be glorified."

A Bit of Farm Talk.

Most of these seers were farmer-prophets; they, like their nation, dwelt close to the soil. They got their figures of speech from the common life. Thus, the familiar metaphor of plowshare and swords, spears and pruning-hooks, which we hear ringing from a myriad of platforms today, with ever-increasing fervor, was more natural and appropriate to them than to us. They knew that the plowshare, the bit of iron which then, as now, pointed the wooden plow of the Oriental farmer, contained just enough metal to be shaped over into a sword; and that there was adequate material for a spear-head, and no more, in a pruning-hook.

At the present time, a prize of $100,000 is being offered to the person who will become the best modern prophet of peace; in old Israel the prophet of peace was more often cast out to exile, persecution and suffering than he was rewarded. It is deeply significant that in a war-like world which had its ethical standards of the battlefield, the men of God should have so clearly envisioned the need and beauty and righteousness of peace that the centuries have not yet caught up to them. Still some shallow-pated sophisticates deem the Bible an out-of-date and impractical book! Nevertheless, when any aroused and progressive man wants to speak a word of living truth to this our own day, he finds the phrases ready to his hand in the pages of Scripture. Who has coined a more rugged phrase than "I, Jehovah, love justice. I hate robbery."

There is also a current analogy in the truth that the most advanced thinkers of Israel come from the farmer class and not from the politicians. Are we to look for our modern prophets among the masses, rather than among the college men and the preachers and the professional publicists?

Dreamers of a Better Day.

Dreamers of a day which they dared declare would come to pass, when all man's good would be each man's rule, and universal peace would lie like a shaft of light across the land, were these prophets of an elder time. They had that heroism which speaks as practicable the highest truth which it sees as possible. Scorning self-ease and all truckling to local conditions, they made God the standard as He was also the source of their messages. Inevitably they spoke bigger than their time. They cared for a world although their hearers cared only for a neighborhood. They preached a great God, while their fellows thought only of a tribal Diety. They pleaded for an Israel true to Jehovah, that it might be a blessing to all mankind; but Israel cared more for being blessed than for becoming a blessing; it preferred to be a cistern, rather than a spring. Of course these men were ahead of their age; which is the case with every man who stakes all on absolute fidelity to the eternally contemporaneous truth of God.

Not only did these rare and vital prophets of long ago, in a little land, amid materialistic and short-sighted people preach the bigness of God, but they also foreglimpsed His mercy. As in the case of Missionary Jonah and Ninevah, God is more merciful than his ministers. He cares for the whole family of nations; He is the real internationalist. We are only now growing into an understanding of the largeness of the thought of the Almighty for the welfare of the whole earth. The strange providences of the past ten years have demonstrated the interrelationship of the most diverse peoples. We read our Bibles today in the light of the world that has become one social unit; present-day radicalism and revolution are missionary; commerce is missionary; science is missionary; politics is missionary — would that Christianity might learn somewhat of its skill in propaganda!—and the Church simply cannot help being missionary. In a time of universal thirst she must open up the old wells to satisfy the day's desperate need.

SCIENTIST FINDS MAMMOTH JAWS

Uncovers Traces of Horse Hunters Who Rode Over France.

Bigger brain cavities, accompanied by more physical strength, constitute the only difference between human beings of 16,000 years ago and the present day specimens, says Charles Deporet, dean of the Lyons faculty of science, who has concluded an investigation of prehistoric burial places uncovered near Macon, France.

This is an area long celebrated for its contribution to human science, hardly a year passing before the war without a discovery of ancient weapons or tools, giving a picture of life in the days when writing in any form was unknown.

The latest finds are exceptional in that they give the first real knowledge of a predaceous tribe of horse hunters, who spread in all directions over France and formed the basis of the modern race. There is but little difference to the average European of today, but these people had broad shoulders, angular cheekbones, and a deep orbit for the eye—strangely reminiscent of the early Norsemen.

Deporet has restored the entire lower jaw from fragments found in the tomb, and is convinced he has found a specimen of the tribe at its emergence from the primitive as the molar teeth are evidently made for crunching. Moreover, he has found little indication that they ever cooked meat.

Finds 68 Golf Balls in Nest of Squirrel

Mrs. Archie McLean of Lachine, Canada, playing the Senneville golf course, noticed a squirrel carrying a golf ball to his nest. She followed and found 68 balls, which she replaced with nuts.

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City Planners Favor America for Meeting

The International City and Town Planning conference may hold its 1924 session in the United States says Willard Reed Messenger, who was America's delegate to the meeting at Gothenburg this year. Mr. Messenger said he was in cable communication with officials of the conference and that his invitation had received almost unanimous support.

"The international conference never has been held in the United States," he said, "although it has met in nearly all of the European countries. I think it would be of benefit not only to this country but to the others participating if the conference decides to come here in 1924."

Young Wallingfords Dominate in Berlin

A majority of the automobiles owned in Berlin are the property of persons between 20 and 25 years old. Youth has availed itself of the gambling chances which have presented themselves in the kaleidoscopic changes which have come in the financial situation in Germany, and most of the new rich are youngsters.

Many of them are not Germans. The fortunes earned by some of these young speculators are reported to be enormous, and their expenditures are lavish. But the methods of most of these get-rich-quick chaps are of a sort which will probably be wholly out of the picture when Berlin gets its currency stabilized.

Boy Converts Cats Into Cold Cash and Becomes Kitty King

The newest star in Boston's financial firmament is 16-year-old Joey Lipson, who admits he has cornered the commercial cat market of Massachusetts. The railroad barons and the copper magnates and the oil emperors of America can turn their noses up, but Joey doesn't worry.

He's the cat king of the commonwealth, he owns a store of his own and half an apartment house, and he rose from poverty to prosperity by converting cats into cash.

Bares Business Details.

"In this business," says Joey, "I have no secrets. I buy cats cheap and I sell 'em for a profit. The more I sell, the more I make. Three years I'm in the market and I've got the cat supply cornered. I admit it, business is good."

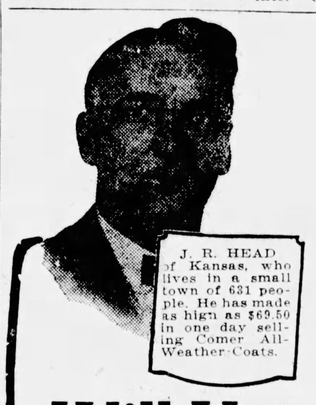
Joey's modest ad. "Cats wanted, must be healthy. 25 cents each," still appears in the daily papers, but Joey says that the flood of felines that once deluged him has subsided to a trickle. He figures that he has eliminated the stray cats of Boston. He's breeding them now instead of buying them.

Husky Cats Desired.

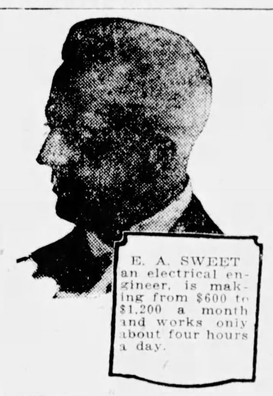
Joey doesn't sell his tabbies to folks who want them for pets. He's a wholesaler. He deals with experimental laboratories and big municipal hospitals which need cats by the hundred to use for tests of cures and medicines. His cats can be black or tan or striped or checkered; he doesn't care so long as they're husky.

During the last three years, Joey has gone to high school in addition to running his cat farm. Outside the class room, however, he lives in an atmosphere of cats. There are cats in his bedroom, cats in his book bag, cats in his store window, and cats by the gross in the back room of his cat shop. Joey takes his cat kingship seriously.

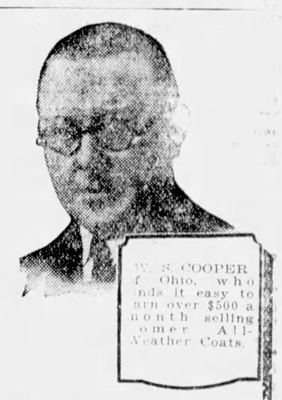
"I admit," he says, "I haven't got all the cats that there are in Boston, but I think I've got the only big bulk supply. There's them that sells 'em by ones or twos or threes, but I can deliver a dozen or a hundred. When you wants cats in quantity, you gotta come to me."



J. R. HEAD of Kansas, who lives in a small town of 631 people. He has made as high as $69.50 in one day selling Comer All-Weather Coats.



E. A. SWEET an electrical engineer, is making from $600 to $1,200 a month and works only about four hours a day.



W. S. COOPER of Ohio, who finds it easy to earn over $500 a month selling Comer All-Weather Coats.

Will You Give Me a Chance to Pay You $100 a Week?

I want to make an offer whereby you can earn from $100 to $1,000 a month, cash. You can be your own boss. You can work just as many hours a day as you please. You can start when you want to and quit when you want to. You don't need experience and you get your money in cash every day when you earn it.

These Are Facts

Does that sound too good to be true? If it does, then let me tell you what J. R. Head did in a small town in Kansas. Head lives in a town of 631 people. He was sick, broke, out of a job. He accepted my offer. I gave him the same chance I am now offering you. At this new work he has made as high as $69.50 for one day's work. If that isn't enough, then let me tell you about E. A. Sweet of Michigan. He was an electrical engineer and didn't know anything about selling. In the first month's spare time he earned $243. Inside of six months he was making between $800 and $1,200 a month.

Important Notice

The Comer Manufacturing Company is the largest business of its kind in the world. Any man who becomes a representative is assured of fair, square, honest treatment and will have reason to be proud of his connection with the company.

BUICK Touring Car Given to You

In addition to your big earnings we offer you a Buick Touring Car without a cent of cost, that you can use to help you in developing this great business. Mail the coupon NOW

W. J. McCrary is another man I want to tell you about. His regular job paid him $2.00 a day, but this wonderful new work has enabled him to make $9,000 a year.

Yes, and right this very minute you are being offered the same proposition that has made these men so successful. Do you want it? Do you want to earn $40.00 a day?

A Clean, High-grade Dignified Business

Have you ever heard of Comer All-Weather Coats? They are advertised in all the leading magazines. Think of a single coat that can be worn all year round. A good-looking, stylish coat that's good for Summer or Winter—that keeps out wind, rain or snow, a coat that everybody should have, made of fine materials for men, women and children and sells for less than the price of an ordinary coat.

Now, Comer Coats are not sold in stores. All our orders come through our own representatives. Within the next few months we will pay representatives more than three hundred thousand dollars for sending us orders. And now I am offering you the chance to become our representative in your territory and get your share of that money. All you do is to take orders. We do the rest. We deliver. We collect and you get the money the same day you take the order.

You can see how simple it is. We furnish you with a complete outfit and tell you how to get the business in your territory. We help you to get started. If you only send us three average orders a day, which you can get in an hour or so in the evening, you will make $100 a week.

Maybe You Are Worth $1,000 a Month

Well, here is your chance to find out, for this is the same proposition that enabled George Garon to make a clear profit of $40.00 in his first day's work—the same proposition that gave R. W. Krieger $20.00 net profit in a half hour. It is the same opportunity that gave A. R. Spencer $625 cash for one month's spare time.

I need 500 men and women, and I need them right away. If you mail the coupon at the bottom of this ad I will show you the easiest, quickest, simplest plan for making money that you ever heard of. I will send you a complete outfit. I will send you a beautiful style book and samples of cloth. I will tell you where to go, what to say, and how to succeed. Inside of thirty days you can have hundreds of dollars in cash. All you need do today is write your name down below, cut out the coupon and mail it to me at once. You take no risk, you invest no money, and this may be the one outstanding opportunity of your life to earn more money than you ever thought possible.

Find Out NOW!

Remember, it doesn't cost you a penny. You don't agree to anything, and you will have a chance without waiting—without delay and without investment—to go right out and make big money. Do it. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now.

C. E. COMER
Dept. SBN-213 Dayton, Ohio

Mail This Special Coupon Now

THE COMER MFG. CO.
Dept. SBN 213 Dayton, Ohio
Please send me, without expense or obligation, your special proposition, together with complete outfit and instructions so I can begin at once to earn money, and get a Buick Touring Car.
Name .....
Address .....
(Print or write plainly)

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1923

Stinnes proposes that laborers of Germany work two hours a day extra to pay the reparations. The suggestion is typical of a war profiteer.

When human nature changes it will make a great story for the newspapers.

Doubtless Uncle Sam could settle European controversies if they were left to him. But he would settle them honestly and fairly and that would make him a lot of enemies for the rest of his life.

Man is a human failure when he thinks he is and governs himself accordingly.

It is a rare thing for a woman to change her mind once she is determined to cry.

This question was put by one A. F. of L. delegate to another: "Is it because a man gets drunk that he is no good, or because he is no good that he gets drunk?" The question was not answered and isn't likely to be soon.

Of the sewing circle ladies it might be said they are as busy as bees.

Corn farming requires more work than wheat farming. But the corn farmers are doing the most whistling this year.

Actual consumption of milk in the United States increased from 84,612,000,000 pounds in the wet year of 1917 to 102,562,231,000 pounds in 1922. Apparently the old cow is providing more nourishment under prohibition.

David Lloyd George might have made a good American had he come over sooner.

Senator Magnus Johnson recently found President Coolidge all right and now he approves of Lloyd George. Evidently Magnus has discovered that neither of these eminent men is responsible for dollar wheat.

When a candidate has nothing to stand on he puts his foot in his mouth.

Few Americans understand their own country's monetary system until they begin to study Russian rubles and German marks.

It takes all kinds of people to make a world including the fellow who traveled ten thousand miles to see New York's world series games.

Lloyd George is to receive nearly seven dollars a word for a series of articles. And even at that his wife probably thinks he ought to get not less than ten dollars a word. Wives are that way.

Children think their parents never had any fun. And the parents don't dare tell the children how much fun they had.

New $100 bills will bear Ben Franklin's picture. We want one of those bills. Ben Franklin was a nice man.

Many, and many means hundreds of thousands in this case, talk as if there never had been any disrespect for law until after the Eighteenth amendment was tacked on to the Constitution. And yet the state prisons, jails and workhouses are older than prohibition.

No doubt many immigrants get in before it is known that they are undesirable.

That man who was going to make debutantes of grandmothers is pretty slow about it. We wish he would hurry and turn out a few samples, that the public might see whether the grandmother debutantes wouldn't really act very much like the modern girls, against whom there is considerable complaint.

It isn't probable that the tortoise could have won a second heat from the hare that time.

Because a man sits in the amen corner it doesn't follow that he can be trusted farther than the fellow who occupies a back seat and does his own praying.

Those who live by hooch die by hooch.

It is possible for a prohibition enforcement officer to be 100 per cent dry and 100 per cent crooked at the same time.

Lima Beane says the reason the people don't think more is because they have no bananas.

In baseball they call a man old before he has any grandchildren to feel proud of him.

Farmers may have their sorrows but they don't have to go through any municipal campaigns.

The season is now here for the June bride to find out whether she married a fur-bearing animal or a poor fish.

In the event that Henry Ford runs for President the editor of the Liberty Press offers this slogan: "He kept Edsel out of war."

Men talk and editors write of the similarity of the two old political parties, and they are much alike in some respects. But one difference is made vivid by comparing the surplus of 1923 with the deficit of 1920.

Industrial Shirkers of the World are getting pretty unpopular with the working organizations.

Religion is something of which people of sound mind can't get too much.

If Abraham Lincoln ever went about proclaiming himself a 100 per cent American the historians overlooked something in his life.

Everybody knows now that Mr. Coolidge wasn't quiet because he was vice president.

All the Way Back

President Coolidge goes to the trouble of informing the country that it is prosperous. The country—Wall street excepted—knows this already. But its talk is threaded with misgivings, with doubts, with grumbling. It suffers from a conversational hang-over, the product of the unhappy days of 1920 when inflation was experiencing its inevitable reaction.

Agriculture has made a big step back to healthy conditions. Corn has rescued many a mortgaged farm. The market for cattle has improved and better prices are paid for hogs. The farmer who has devoted his capital and labor to wheat-growing is still in hard luck, yet he may follow the Alabama community which put up a monument to the boll-weevil, thanking low-priced wheat for forcing him into diversifying his crops.

The President announces that reports to him show the textile and steel industries to be doing "fairly good." Some mining centers are not as prosperous as they were a few months ago. The oil trade is paying for over-production. A certain amount of congestion in eastern freight yards is preventing the adequate distribution of cars among fruit growers. Yet the supply of cars for the grain movement is "satisfactory."

Taken altogether, the industrial conditions are excellent. They are not perfect, and no claim has been made that they are. There are years that the country looks back to as piping times of affluence. Yet the newspaper files of those periods disclose that everything did not run smoothly. There were worries about harvest labor or freight embargoes or warehouses too small or export trade too slow. And any of these things was excuse enough to the pessimist to rear upon his hind legs and bray that the nation was about to meet with affliction. The voice of the calamity-howler has ever been robust.

It is about time we were forgetting all about hard times, their uncertainties, their timidity and their dismal line of cackle.

Henry in the Race

The singular capacity of the human race for indulging in nonsense has never been better illustrated than by the question knocking about the country, "Is Henry Ford a candidate for the presidency?"

Of course he is a candidate. He has been a candidate right along, in spite of a statement credited to him, that it would be useless for him to try to run. He is like that young lady in Anatolo France's story who believed she was destined to be ruined and went forth to meet destiny half way.

The Ford discussion takes up more and more space in the magazines and newspapers. Mr. Ford would stop it if he did not take his candidacy seriously. Ford propaganda has its fountain-head in Dearborn. The town of Dearborn does nothing except with the approval of Mr. Ford. It would pay him a royalty for breathing if he should lay claim to it. No citizen anywhere gets a chance to forget Henry Ford. He will not let him.

The other day the Progressive party of Nebraska — whatever that organization may be—asked Mr. Ford if he had any objections to letting his name appear on primary petitions. The answer came from Ford's secretary. There were no objections. Henry appreciated the value of a political feeler, and Nebraska will supply him with one. He knows, also, the usefulness of a secretary who can be made to appear as exceeding his authority.

On the same day that the Nebraskans were invited to go as far as they liked Mr. Ford came out with a blast about Muscle Shoals. He gave it out that the government, which had asked him to bid on the property, was determined, for political reasons, that he should never get the plant. He denounced the sale of the Gorgas power establishment, but failed to mention that the government had tried to get word from Ford about the sale, and had failed. Apparently, he was more interested in making out a case against the war department than in winding up the proposition in a business way. Mr. Ford insists that the delays with the Muscle Shoals contract are a blow, not to him, but to the farmers. Yet Mr. Ford would not let a clause be written into the contract which guaranteed the manufacture of fertilizers.

Mr. Ford's candidacy is a real candidacy. It is a machine in perfect running order. It despises nothing that can be fed to it as raw material. It is adjusted to use any political expedient, however, old, however much it has been condemned as a piece of deviltry peculiar to professional wire-pullers. It is as silly to ask, "Is Henry Ford a candidate?" as to demand to know whether the sun is going to rise tomorrow.

Where Taxes Go

In 1916, the year before the United States took a hand in the World war, the civil employes of the government numbered 438,057. The grand total is now 548,531. Only one department, that of the interior, has reduced its personnel below the 1916 figures. All the others are far above that level. The employes of the state department, the treasury department and the war department are nearly twice what they were seven years ago. The postal service has added about 35,000 workers. So it goes through most of the offices. The force in the printing office has been reduced. The Interstate Commerce commission has cut off about 600 workers. The Panama Canal commission, which had 19,291 employes in 1916, has now 7,994. The administration has worked hard at the unpleasant task of economizing. But the big job of demobilizing the army of government workers can never be undertaken until the people cease to look to Washington to perform every duty from measuring the stream flow of Big Gizzard creek to sprinkling public buildings like garden seeds through the land.

The Real Revolution

In the report of the executive committee of the American Federation of Labor, adopted later as a "theory" by the convention, it is laid down that:

"The future demands an American industry in which it shall be possible for all to give of their best through the orderly processes of democratic, representative government. It is not the mission of industrial groups to clash. The true role of industrial groups is to come together; to legislate in peace; to find the way forward in collaboration. There must come to industry the orderly functioning that we have been able to develop in political life. There must be developed a sense of responsibility and justice and orderliness.

"Labor stands ready for participation in this tremendous development. It has long offered conference as a substitute for conflict, regarding the folding of arms in idleness only as a last resort.

"American industry dare not confess incompetence. We call upon all who have eyes to see to join us in a great crusade for industrial democracy as a means to a greater national and individual life and as a means to the preservation of the genius of our people."

Some of the sentences of this statement are likely, in time to come, to be looked upon as prophecy. It has always been true that conflict between the different groups of industry has been inevitable. But the different groups have acted as if their warfare were destined by nature. They have maintained the attitude of men born into a mountain feud. Even in those moments when meetings end with platitudes they have been reluctant to say that capital and labor might work perfectly together.

Occasionally one can catch fleeting glimpses of a movement now progressing in American industry that is vastly stimulating to the imagination. Possibly most of us are too near it to understand it and define it. It may be years before it takes a tangible, permanent form. The signs of this evolution are the labor banks, the labor investment bureaus, the seeking by capital of the use of workingmen's savings, the admission by investment capital that the former sources for new funds are drying up, the appearance of wage-earners' representatives upon boards of directors, the deciding by workers of shop rules and conditions, the welfare arrangements in some of the factories and the bitter antagonism between the leadership of the American Federation of Labor and the agitators for sovetism.

The convention at Portland seemed to sense this broad movement. But it could give no better name to it than "industrial democracy"—a term that in itself means little. No one, however, can now give it a better name.

What we are involved in is one of those slow-moving changes that were set going by the World war. They are, most of them, as difficult to describe accurately as must have been the transformations following the French revolution while yet the thunders of the revolution were echoing.

Farmers Drawn Eastward

An agent for the department of agriculture reports;

"Some revival of the movement of western farmers eastward is again apparent. Newcomers from the central west are being pointed out in certain sections of New York and New England."

The lands beyond the Appalachians were taken up by farm people who raised their own food, grew their own wool and weaved the cloth for their garments. They could live with small regard for and dependence upon the populated country along the seaboard. The character of agriculture changed as times went on. Today the farmers' livelihood swings up or down as the demand for his products fluctuate among consumers, the markets lack foods or are congested, the costs of transportation are low and encourage shipping or high and make shipping a burden upon producers. The farmer desires an easily accessible market quite as much as he wants good soil. High freight rates must have the effect of attracting western farmer to the spots where his transportation costs are low enough to leave him a fair margin over his investment and labor.

Feeling Natural Again

Democratic editorial venom has been nearly as harmless as the cooing of doves since the death of President Harding. Mr. Coolidge has chosen to postpone defining his policies until the meeting of congress. Republican leaders have offered few chances for verbal assault and battery, devoting the vacation period to keeping still in as many tongues as they have mastered. It has been an awkward season for a press that knows more rough and bitter and saw-edged words than it knows mild and cheery ones. But these unhappy times are over. Ambassador George Harvey is quitting his post and preparing himself to provoke, spur, irritate, inspire, excite, ruffle, fluster, inflame and lash the Democratic press into searching its soul for uncomplimentary remarks about things Republican. This press pretends that Harvey is as welcome as the measles. The truth is that the opposition newspapers feel like hiring a brass band to show how glad they are they can again talk naturally.

WORLD'S PEACE CAPITAL

Behind Scenes of League of Nations

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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FROM the Slough of Despond to the Delectable Mountains, from isms and ologies to plain common sense, from a wood pulp currency worth less than the paper on your wall to coins as good as the fine metal which paves the streets of Jerusalem the Golden, from nations still racked by war to the people of perpetual peace, I have come almost in a night. The distance from Warsaw across Germany and France to Geneva, is not much greater than from Cleveland to New Orleans. It can be made in less than 24 hours, and with an airplane it may soon be flown between breakfast and dinner. The distance between sanity and insanity is still less, and I seemed to have jumped from one to the other.

I have called the Swiss the people of perpetual peace. They have always had peace, but it has been peace after fighting. Their fights have been only for freedom and not for robbing their neighbors or acquiring more territory. For centuries this little mountainous country, surrounded as it were by the bullies of Europe, has guarded its boundary and kept its independence. The city of Geneva is emblematic of peace, and its sturdy fight for liberty has rightly made it the seat of the League of Nations and the capital of the many countries which have started to work for the peace of the world.

Strolling today through the town, on the other side of the Rhone, I stumbled upon two monuments which embody the part that Geneva now holds. One was that of the Reformation, a great wall of sculpture made of white sandstone 300 feet long and perhaps 50 feet high. It had been built up against the old wall of Geneva, with the moat still washing its feet. It is the monument of the fight this city waged for the freedom of religious thought, now more than 300 years ago. In the center, cut out of the sandstone, stand the four figures of John Calvin and John Knox together with those of Farel and Beza who also lived and worked here. The figures are more than three times life size and are beyond description majestic. Along the wall on both sides of them stand six similar statues each representing the most independent thinker of the great nations. One is Admiral Coligny, the hero of the Huguenots, another, Oliver Cromwell who brought freedom to England, a third the great Dutchman, William of Orange, and a fourth under the great Quaker hat of Puritan days, is our own Roger Williams who founded Rhode Island.

Uncle Sam at Geneva.

The other monument of peace I refer to is the Alabama Room inside the Cantonal Capital and City Hall of Geneva. It was there that the first international meeting of the Red Cross was held, and there the first great financial dispute among nations, that of the Alabama claims, was settled by arbitration. There by word of mouth the decree was given against England by which she paid over to the United States something like $15,000,000 in compensation for the outrages committed by British privateers during our Civil war.

Among the other relics of the room is a brass model of the Liberty Bell at Philadelphia, as big as a quart cup, which was sent to Geneva after the Paris exposition, and which almost 50 years later rang to order the first assembly of the League of Nations. Another emblem showing that, although the United States does not belong to the League, she has been in the forefront of the nations as the exponent of peace, is a plow and a pruning hook made of the swords of Union and Confederate officers as an indication of our desire for the abolition of war. It is emblematic of two quotations from the Bible, the wording of which you will find upon examination to be exactly the same. The first is that of the Prophet Isaiah, the second chapter, the fourth verse:

"And they shall beat their swords into plowshares,
And their spears into pruning hooks;
Nations shall not lift up sword against nation.
Neither shall they learn war any more."

Turning on to the Prophet Micah, who, by the way, was a contemporary of Isaiah, the two living about 700 years before Christ in the fourth chapter, third verse, you will find the above words verbatim, and in the fourth verse Micah adds:

"But they shall sit every man under his vine,
And under his fig tree;
And none shall make him afraid."

This plow and pruning hook were not made as the outcome of the League of Nations nor of any movement in the World war. It was only eight years after the Germans looted the French and forced them to pay that billion dollars in damages that we voiced forth our desire for international peace. At the same time that the model of the Liberty Bell was sent to the Paris Exposition of 1878, an Indiana farmer named Atkinson offered ten dollars for any Civil war sword to be turned into a pruning hook to be sent along with it. An Iowa colonel supplied the sword and a Philadelphia mechanic made the pruning hook for five dollars. The story of the incident was published, and other officers belonging to both Northern and Southern armies sent in their swords to be made into a plow as an additional emblem. The plow here was made of that steel, and after the exposition, it was sent to Geneva as the place most entitled to be its resting place. It now stands on a table in this Alabama Room, beside the bell with the pruning hook leaning against it. It has six steel points that shine like silver, fastened into a frame of polished oak.

And still these Pharisees of Europe say that Uncle Sam is backward in his desire for international Brotherly Love! Indeed it makes one think of how the monkey tried to get the chestnuts out of the fire.

The Capital of the League.

Geneva is the capital of the League of Nations. The members of the League and some of the citizens call it the Peace Capital of the whole world. This is so if we except such unimportant nations as Russia, Germany, Turkey, Mexico, Ecuador and the United States. Fifty-two nations have already entered the League and there are only eight states which are still on the outside. Some of the latter are expected to join and as to the Americans, upon bended knees they beg us to enter.

The city of Geneva is well situated as a capital of International Peace. Lying as it does in the heart of Europe and near all the great ports, it is easily accessible to all parts of the earth. On a winding lake of Cerulean blue and under icy eyes of Mont Blanc, in a climate unsurpassed for comfort and health, there is no other capital which has such delightful surroundings. The Lake of Geneva at its widest is only eight miles across but it is longer than from Baltimore to Washington, and in many places so deep that two Washington monuments one on top of the other could rest upon its bottom and the tip of the second would just reach the surface. The lake bathes the feet of two ranges of Alps. It is in the form of a goose-neck squash with Geneva at the tip of the bill. Its waters are light sapphire and so clear that riding over it one can see the fish swimming over the silver stones far below. The lake is covered with craft, large and small, from motor launches and steamboats to the skiffs and canoes which ply from town to town and village to village along its banks.

Geneva is at the southern end or mouth of the lake. It is where the Rhone pours out, on its way to the Mediterranean Sea, dividing the city into several islands over which are bridges from one side of the town to the other. On the islands are bath houses, restaurants, cafes, a water works and a power plant. One of the bridges covers the site of a bridge which Julius Caesar destroyed 78 years before Christ, when he had here his first battle with the Helvetians.

The Palace of the League.

The palace of the League of Nations, the administrative building of this world peace capital, is situated on lands that belonged to the Helvetians and perhaps within a stone's throw of where their battle with Caesar was fought. It is in the part of the town devoted to the tourist hotels and from which the finest villas of Lake Geneva are reached. The whole lake is lined with Summer houses, and the beauties of the lawns and vegetation are beyond description. There is a wide quay running back to the water front where the people promenade of an evening. This has long rows of trees much like the sycamore, whose silvery trunks reach a height of 15 feet and then sprout out into gigantic umbrellas of green. It is behind this quay with its trees that the palace of the League looks out on the lake, and across it is Mont Blanc in plain view in the distance.

I have called the capitol a palace. This is the name given to it by the League and the people of Geneva. It makes one think of the palatial wigwam of the Emperor Powhattan as described by John Smith when he wished to impress the people of England of the glories he had found in America.

The palace is in fact a Summer hotel which has been turned into an office building. It is a four-story structure which you could drop into one of the big hotels of Atlantic City and hardly know it was there, and as to its beauty, there are many hotels of that seaside resort which surpass it. It has perhaps 300 rooms. The material is stone covered with stucco and painted light brown. There are fine grounds and trees between it and the promenade, and at one end is a sun parlor in which I am told that the Council of the League often meets.

Entering the palace I was glad to find no court flunkies in livery nor soldiers with swords and guns at the door. Admission is free to all, men and women, and of every nation, and there is a messenger behind a desk at the entrance who speaks English, German, French and Italian, to tell you where to go and what is to be seen. It was through him, when I asked for one of the officials of the information section, that I was directed to take the lift to the fourth floor and walk to room 5, and show myself in.

I took the push button elevator and rose slowly upward. As I stepped out I saw a sign over the button which notified me that all persons are expected to walk downstairs although they may ride all the way up. This rapid transit from floor to floor may not mean business efficiency but it can be commended on the ground of economy and of saving of juice. It was in company with Mr. Sweetser, a former American newspaperman and an associate of Ray Stannard Baker as the confidential publicity agent of President Wilson in the Peace conference at Paris, that I explored the palace, going from room to room and meeting some of the higher officials, sitting in on some of the opium conferences and trying to get as best I could some conception of just what the League is and what it is really doing and trying to do in bringing about better international relations among the many powers and people of this big round earth.

What the League Is

As a result of these conferences, I believe the idea and purposes of the League as it now exists is different from that in which it was first conceived amid the shrieking labor pains which followed the Treaty of Versailles. At that time the League was to be the Big Stick that would club any objecting nation to order. The babe was lusty and it thought to force its way to its conclusions. Today the League is as quiet and as peaceful as the sucking dove Noah sent forth from the Ark. It now expects to do by conference what it planned to do by force. It is largely founded on faith which is described in Hebrews XI:1, as, "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." But I would say further that this faith promises to be of the kind that moves mountains and that it is already on its way to accomplishment.

In brief the League of Nations is an association of states which are pledged to a new way of conducting foreign affairs. These states have signed a contract, or covenant, the constitution of the League, to do certain things. They have pledged themselves not to go to war with each other or with any outside nation except after bringing their disputes to arbitration before the league during a delay of from three to nine months after the dispute has been submitted. The states at fault are supposed to follow the advice and abide by the decisions of the League, and if they go to war without submitting their disputes, the other states are bound to sever all economic and political relations with the offending states. As I understand, there have been many mental reservations and some modifications of this first provision of the League, and for the time at least, its poison teeth have been withdrawn.

The second provision of the League is that all the nations agree to work together for certain non-political subjects which are mainly welfare, financial and economical. These include all matters as to international health, the control of the traffic in opium and other dangerous drugs, and the suppression of the white slave traffic in women and children. They relate also to certain financial and economic matters and to matters of international transit.

The Assembly and Council.

To carry out these objects the League of Nations has been organized into an Assembly and Council. The Assembly is composed of delegates of all the states belonging to the League, each delegation having only one vote and the majority ruling. The Council might be called the standing committee of the Assembly. It is composed of one government delegate from each of the four great powers, France, Great Britain, Italy and Japan, and one delegate from each of six smaller powers, the latter to be elected by the majority vote of the Assembly. Thus the Assembly consists of all the delegates, and the Council has only ten delegates of which France, Great Britain, Italy and Japan must be a part. The Assembly meets here at Geneva once a year in September; the Council meets every two months.

These two bodies are the live acting parts of the League and everything below them is made up of subordinate branches. The secretariat-general is a clerical force devoted to carrying out the decrees of the Council and Assembly. It gathers information for them, outlines future work as directed and makes plans and specifications and methods of action. It is the great source of information as to every subject with which the League has to deal, and it may be called upon by all the members at will. This body consists of a secretary-general, Sir James Eric Drummond, K. C. M. G., C. B., who for years was the confidential assistant to the three well known English statesmen, Asquith, Balfour and Grey. He has under him about 350 experts, clerks and officials of one kind or another and he can call in experts from all over the world when occasion demands.

In addition to this body there is the International Court of Justice, consisting of eleven judges and four deputy judges elected for 97 years by the Assembly and Council, which sits at The Hague, and the International Labor Office, which has its headquarters here separate and apart from the secretariat-general which alone occupies the so-called World Palace of Peace.

The head of the Labor Office is Mr. Albert Thomas who was minister of munitions in the cabinet of France during the war and who has long been prominent in advanced movements regarding all matters of labor from an international standpoint. He has an even greater number of clerks than the secretariat-general and he is an important part of the League.

What the League Is Doing.

This is a bare outline of the constitution of the League. What it has accomplished, and what it is doing would fill several columns of this newspaper. During my stay I have had talks with Sir James Eric Drummond and Mr. Albert Thomas and also with many of the experts and officials from a dozen different prominent countries including Japan. I am impressed with the earnestness and confidence that all seem to have, and with their plain common sense point of view of world troubles. There are in the secretariat alone as active workers, representatives of 31 different nations, and perhaps an equal, or greater number in the labor organization. These men are experts on all matters relating to their own country and there is scarcely a subject which cannot be more or less threshed out on the ground. The meetings of the Council and the Assembly are largely conferences where the active representatives of the nations come together to discuss not only their own differences but similar matters relating to their fellow nations of other parts of the world. I understand the greatest courtesy prevails at these meetings and that they are really bringing the governments and peoples of the world closer together.

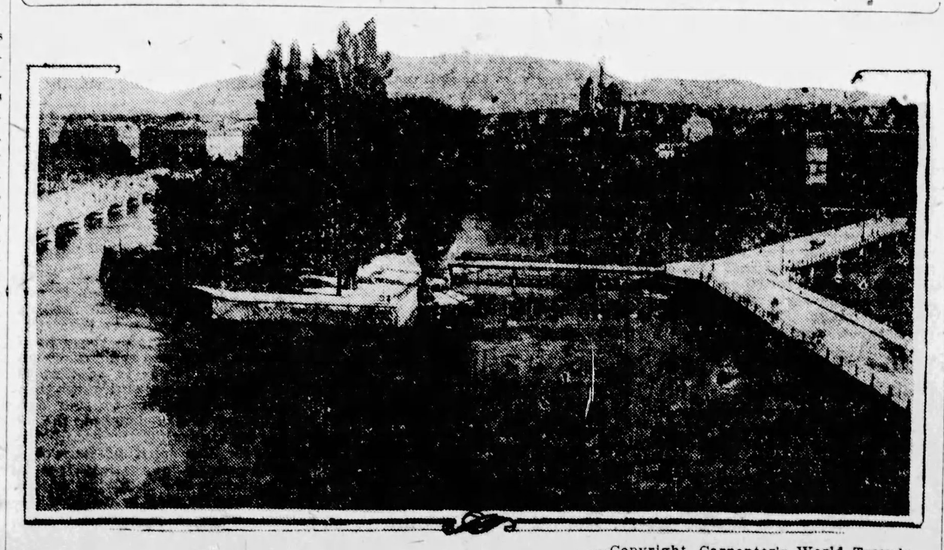
All this is being done at a very small cost. I see no signs of extravagance anywhere and the work partakes of great industry and practical common sense administration. So far the annual expenses are only about $5,000,000 a year, a small sum to run the whole universe when the United States government alone costs more than three billions. These five millions are contributed by the several nations belonging to the League according to their theoretical capacity to pay. With some, I may say in passing that the payment is theoretical only.

What League Has Accomplished.

And now a few words to what the League has done. I have before me a report as to that from one of the officials. It consists of 72 pages of legal cap typewritten manuscript, the whole weighing one pound and nine ounces; it contains, I estimate at least 25,000 words. My report

Continued on Page Six

A City in the Heart of the Alps



—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

GENEVA, the capital of the League of Nations, lies in the heart of the Alps on the shores of Lake Geneva and at the source of the Rhone.

ABE MARTIN

It's about got so if we git home intact we've done a pretty good day's work.

"Oh, boy! that's certainly great liquor," said Pinky Kerr, after he regained his breath an' picked his hat up.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Medicine

MY aunt believed in wholesome herbs, in dock and boneset teas, she thought that home brewed suds would curb the progress of disease. With herbs on hand my aunt would mock all deadly human ills; she laughed to scorn the village doc, who used machine made pills. For years she had abounding health, which nothing could deter, although diseases tried, by stealth, to take a fall from her. At last she caught a beastly cold which settled in her neck, and seldom does a man behold a more unseemly wreck. She kept me busy brewing drinks from herbs of lustrous fame; she thought they'd surely take the kinks from her pain ridden frame. The more she took the worse she grew, her plight was sore indeed, and I exclaimed, "No more I'll brew these slops from yarb or weed. When folks are sick they need the doc, no truth could be more clear, and I am going round the block to bring Doc Casket here." Doc Casket came and gave her pills, and bitters from a cup, and she recovered from her ills, and soon was right side up. She gives no credit to the doc who saved her life that day; she's drinking boneset from a crock, and oft I hear her say: "Because of dock-and-tansy tea, I'm sound in wind and limb; the sawbones thinks he rescued me—I live in spite of him!"

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Sympathy

He shall be loved by all who pass his door
Who puts himself into another's place
Reads clearly sorrow's lines upon a face,
Remembering a burden once he bore,
Knows that his neighbor's weight of care is sore
And, moved to pity, with a gentle grace
Forgets his own desires and halts his pace
To give the help he needed years before.

All who have suffered know what suffering brings,
Pain, hunger and despair are common woes;
Alike to all come mortal hurts and stings,
Who once has grieved, the ache of grieving knows
All men have called some time for help, and yet,
Once passed the need, its pain we soon forget.

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VARIETIES

There are 77 muscles in the human head.

Cucumbers contain approximately 90 per cent, of water.

The Missouri mules is twice as efficient as the Armenian ox.

The population of the United States in 1777 was 3,000,000.

Babylonia took a census regularly. The first was taken before 3800 B. C.

Forty thousand tons of tobacco are smoked in the British Isles every year.

About $100,000,000 was spent in the United States during 1920 for furs.

Three women in the United States are insured for more than $1,000,000 each.

The rats of England are costing the nation about $300,000,000 annually.

The United States received 11,280 seal skins last year from the Pribylof Islands.

Honduras is completing a motor highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The Mexican army is believed to be the only buyer of airplanes in Mexico.

Veneers as thin as 1/66 to the inch can be cut with present-day machinery.

More than half the men in Newfoundland are engaged in the fishing industry.

Women are now eligible to jury service in just half of the states of the Union.

In Alabama women fill responsible public positions in connection with education.

A new brand of ginegr beer popular in England has been named for Lady Astor.

North Carolina ranks fourth among the states in the value of her farm products.

Experiments are being made with Mexican hemp as to its adaptability for paper pulp.

There are 14 per cent. fewer hogs in the world now than there were before the war.

A Frenchman has written 23,000 words on a postal card, it being legible to the naked eye.

Colonel E. L. Smith was the originator of the method of putting silk thread in banknotes.

The largest sailing vessel in the world is 432 feet long and spreads 50,000 feet of canvas.

Letters sent to foreign ports not containing sufficient postage will be returned to the sender.

By the use of the new branding machine tomatoes can be branded without breaking the skin.

A western packer has a herd of buffalo with which he will test the market for buffalo meat.

It is estimated that each person in the United States receives by mail, on an average 112 letters annually.

The United States received 2,500 gallons of seal blubber from the Pribylof islands last year.

One lumber concern in Philadelphia has been in possession of the same family for 105 years.

The Alaskan yak will be crossed with the cow to produce an animal that will withstand the cold.

More than 100 herds of reindeer are scattered over Alaska and include about 250,000 animals.

Counterfeiting fell off 90 per cent at the adoption of the process of putting silk threads in banknotes.

There are in India today about 25,000,000 Hindoo widowers forbidden by their religion to remarry.

Vessels at sea, regardless of nationality, may now obtain free medical advice from Danish radio stations.

The original copy of the Declaration of Independence is kept in the congressional library, Washington, D. C.

The soy bean, will produce a milk at one-sixth the cost of ordinary milk, and with a fat content of 2 per cent.

About 30,000,000 wooden boxes are required annually to pack the citrus fruit crops in Florida and California.

It is very interesting to examine the luminuous dial of a watch through a magnifying glass in a dark room.

X-ray apparatus for use in treating horses has been made part of the equipment of a British army veterinary school.

Compared with other motors, a laboring man has been rated by French investigators as having about one-seventh-horse power and an efficiency of 30 per cent.

Telephone experts say that most women speak too fast over the telephone, pitch their voices too high and neglect the vital quality of the successful telephonist—composure.

Defying popular superstition by stopping to fondle a black cat, a woman in Hull, England, was knocked down and killed by a train whose approach she had failed to notice.

A government forest experiment station established in St. Paul will study the perpetuation of the hardwood lumber supply on which the furniture industries of the last states depend.

Among unusual census returns in one county of England were the following occupations of women: Sawyer, tinsmith, saddler, showman, undertaker, wireless operator and circus proprietor.

A curiosity of Queensland is the frilled lizard, which does not crawl as all other lizards do, but walks about on its hind legs, and when standing perfectly erect is often more than a yard high.

It is no uncommon thing for a poor Chinese coolie to spend his last "cash" for a speedy automobile ride which leaves him stranded many miles from home, to which he trudges back complacently.

American and British manufacturers export large quantities of rubber hot-water bottles to northern China, where the Chinese women use them during the cold winter months to keep their hands warm when out of doors.

Women visitors to the pope must wear dresses which reach to the wrists, ankle and chin; while gloves, "make-up," such as powder and rouge and all rings, save wedding and engagement rings are placed under the ban.

Nearly all the tree crows, as well as many of their near relatives, will pick up more or less of human speech in captivity; and it is sometimes hard to believe that the slyness with which they invest their remarks, their aptness and intonation, are altogether accidental.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

UNDER THE COVERS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

"O-o-o-o! What's that? Oo-o-o!" Up the dark stairway from the Stygian darkness below there came fearful sounds. There were groans and moans, choking sobs, then a scream followed by a series of frightful shrieks. It was awful. The two little girls who heard all the noises cowered like frightened puppies in a big bed in the front bedroom. Betty Lane's mother and father had gone to a party and Betty was bravely guarding the home with the aid of her small chum, Louise Vincent, in an adjoining room little Joe, three-year-old, snoozed peacefully on. Noises meant nothing in his young life.

Betty and Louise both six-year-olds, had stayed up until 10 o'clock reading and playing. Sleepy-eyed, they had gone upstairs bravely when the big clock on the mantle chimed the hour. Betty's mother had called her the brave little girl many times because she wasn't afraid of the darkness. Louise was not so brave but she couldn't appear cowardly in the eyes of her chum so she tried her best to forget her fears.

At last they were ready for bed, the lights were turned out and they clambered between the white sheets. But slumber did not come right away. There are many things for two little girls to talk about and Betty and Louise were making the most of their opportunity. It was not often that their respective parents left them.

Then the noises began, the noises of the night. There was a rasping sound, then a click or two as if a key were being placed in a lock. A gleam of light fluttering here and there as is played upon the walls and ceiling, could be seen out in the hall. A groan, then a moan and a shriek. The mysterious light disappeared. A falling body hit something. A bang, bang, bang followed. A ghostly laugh rang out. Then silence.

Finally the silence was broken by Betty as her head slowly appeared from beneath the covers where she had hidden herself from the dreadful noises. All was dark. Not a flicker of light anywhere. Not a sound of life to break the dead silence. What could have happened? Was there someone outside their room waiting, waiting for prey. Betty would soon find out. No she wouldn't. She'd keep near Louise.

"Oh, Betty," came a sound from beneath the covers. Then Louise's head came out and she clutched Betty excitedly. "My, that was awful. Your old house is haunted. I wished I never came tonight. I'm going home right now."

"No, no, you mustn't," threatened Betty. "You just can't go and leave me here alone."

"But I must. You can't keep me here no longer. I'll never come here again. I'm going home this minute." And Louise struggled with the covers before leaping out on to the floor.

Betty, temporarily robbed of her speech by this desertion, was not slow in following. The little white-clad figures stood by the bed shivering with both cold and fright. They looked like two ghosts.

Finally Betty regained control of her senses as Louise darted across to the chair where her clothes hung. "Oh, Louise, don't leave me. Besides if you do I'll climb right back under the covers and let those ghosts downstairs eat you or cut your head off or do anything they want to. You're a coward. Nothing's going to hurt us here. If you go away they'll get you and murder you."

These fearful predictions halted Louise in her preparations to depart for home. Betty's words were true. If she went downstairs she'd have to rush by the ghosts while up here in bed under the covers the ghosts wouldn't find her. But then, those awful noises were too much. She couldn't stand them. She'd rather die than hear any more. She stepped nearer her clothes.

Then it happened. An incessant tapping on a window far away downstairs began. There was an ear-splitting scream, a succession of hard raps and then one deafening boom, boom after another. It was too much for mortal to stand. Louise turned and sprang into bed, scrambling over Betty. Both dived under the covers where breathing was difficult but life was sweet. Sound of the crashing of glass came to them from below. Then there was silence.

It seemed to Betty and Louise that they had been there for hours. Their nerves were taut, their breathing came in gasps. How long would it last? Ears were strained to hear the stealthy steps of the ghosts mounting the stairs to search for their victims. At last the horrible silence was broken. Footsteps were heard on the porch, a key clicked in the lock of the front door, the knob creaked, a puff of fresh air blew up the stairs as the door swung open. The lights went on and voices were heard.

The muttering tones seemed like her father's voice to Betty but she was too scared to know whether it really was. She'd just stay in bed to be on the safe side. Bue she cautiously drew her head from beneath the covers. Then the mutterings became distinguishable and she heard clearly the words of her father speaking to her mother.

"Well, this is a nice mess. Look at that window. Broken glass over everything. Isn't the porch a fright? We surely were visited by Halloween callers. I told you, mother, we should have stayed at home so I could have kept them away. But you said they wouldn't bother the house if they thought no one would chase them. Wrong again."

Upstairs Betty nudged her companion. She felt brave now. All danger was passed. There weren't any ghosts and she wasn't going to have Louise think their house was haunted. "Louise," she said, "those weren't ghosts. They were Halloweeners. Papa and Mama are downstairs and I heard them say so."

Betty and Louise then joined hands and went to sleep, glad that one Halloween party under the covers was over.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

And the leaves, brown, yellow, and gray and red
And white with the whiteness of what is dead,
Like troops of ghosts on the dry wind passed,
Their whistling noise made the birds aghast. —Shelley.

A FARM PROBLEM

Hundreds and hundreds of families are deserting the farms and going to the cities. If this continues many of the rural sections will look like empty honeycombs. What is the cause of all this? Unhesitatingly I can answer that the farmer is not getting a square deal. But moving to the city will not help the situation. What will? There must be a spirit of co-operation among the farmers. They must unionize themselves.

Let us consider some of the advantages of remaining on the farm. First is the clean, pure air, free from dust and smoke which is essential in the building up of a strong, healthy body. Second, the farmer is his own manager. There is no one to dictate to him as to what he shall do.

Third, the farm is a wonderful place to rear children. In the country many children grow to maturity unaware of the large amount of vice and crime existing in the city. Fourth, the farmer doesn't have to depend on the other man for the greater part of his necessities.

The Blade has been coming to our home for many years. It is the kind of a paper that is needed in every home. Mr. Sandles is to be congratulated for his interesting articles concerning rural problems. I am genuinely interested in them myself. —Garcia D. Pauley of W. Va.

MORE ABOUT EVOLUTION

I have returned after a long absence because I cannot keep out of this discussion about evolution. Evolution is the gradual change of all living organisms adopting themselves to their environment. The first great principle of evolution is variation. No two things in nature are exactly alike. I was a believer in evolution when a child. I would notice the similarity of animals in the same group. Take the canine family. Who doubts the common ancestry of the dog, fox and coyote? Who doubts the common origin of the chestnut oak, the white oak and other oaks?

Did it take special act of creation for the fish in Mammoth cave in Kentucky? These fish have no eyes. Why? Because they do not need them. They have lived in darkness so long that their eyes have disappeared. Under other environment wouldn't it be reasonable to believe that evolution could produce as delicate an organ as an eye?

Speaking of all this noise on the Household page about man's monkey ancestry I wish to say that no authority on evolution teaches that monkeys were our ancestors. Such an opinion is grounded on the shallow soil of ignorance. Darwin says we developed simultaneously with the monkey, and I believe if there ever was a man searching for the truth that man was Charles Darwin. John Burrough said we inherited the muscles of our trunk from worms, the muscles of our shoulders and thighs from the fish, our arms and eyes from the reptiles and later from the mammals. Our hands and feet must have come from the ape-like man who lived in the treetops to protect himself from the large ground animals.

If you put your finger in an infant's hand it will cling to it as though its life depended upon its grip. This is an instinct which we inherited from our tree dwelling ancestors who clung to limbs. The process of evolution has been a slow and tedious one, but ever upward, the strong surviving and the weak going to the wall. Nature has no sympathy or pity. In nature might is right. Right is limited to a being with a conscience. God blew the breath of life into man and he became a living soul. Then we became conscious beings.

Then He said, "The meek shall inherit the earth. The race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong."

This applies to man only since he became a conscious being. Had this been the rule since the beginning what would have been the condition of life on this planet today?

When I stand here among these limestone formations of Virginia and view the fossils of marine shells in them I stand in awe and wonder at the limitless ages behind man when these mountains were the bed of the sea. Then the water subsided, rain came and scooped out the valleys. How many millions of years it must have taken! Has not man had the time to develop from the lower forms of life? Certainly he has, and I do not see where it contradicts the Bible.

This could have been God's plan of creation. First start the flame of life going. But whence the first flame? We have to concede it was produced by a miracle. It is from God. Should life continue on this planet a million years from now I wonder what folks will look like, act like and be talking about.—Felix A. Jones.

DOWN IN FLORIDA

I enjoy descriptive letters so I will tell you about a town in Florida where I spent the Winter. It is a pretty place of about 2,000 population. As the timber is nearly all cut down in Ohio the grand old trees attracted my admiration and attention. They are camphor, palmetto and pine trees besides the giant live oaks with limbs covered with gray Spanish moss, festooned and hanging nearly to the ground.

The oranges, tangerines, grape fruit and kumquats were at their best in December. There seemed to be enough in the locality to supply half of the United States. The flowers are beautiful at all times. Poinsettias are the predominating ones in December and January. Then comes the flame vine, gorgeous and beautiful, covering houses, trees and arbors. After February most of the citrus fruit is picked and the orange trees begin to blossom. It is then that you can see ripe oranges, green ones and blossoms all on the same tree. In this locality the lemons are very large.

The women of this town are the most public-spirited and progressive of any in Florida. They have a fine auditorium, club room and recreation grounds. Entertainments, moving picture shows and all clean amusements are held on certain days each week. The money received is used in making civic improvements such as paving, and thus saves the property owner much expense. A public library containing all the late books is maintained.

Improved roads leading both north and south afford easy access to other towns. I think this town will be a noted Winter resort some day.—Aunt Sadie.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

This is Fall and Mamma says she is glad it is. Papa heard her as he had finished reading the paper and he asked her why she made that foolish statement when she knew it meant burning coal soon. Mamma said she was glad it was Fall cause then she'd probably see more of Papa in the house than she did during the Summer. She said all Spring and Summer Papa seemed to find so much to do outside in the yard and garage that she didn't even get a close enough look at him that she couldn't tell whether he was shaved or not. Papa told her it didn't matter cause he was perfectly able to tell when he needed a shave and Mamma said he wouldn't cause if she didn't pay no attention to his face he'd be looking like a hairy ape in a week.

Mamma told Papa that she was glad to have him in the house when he did manage to stay at home even if he was always hidden behind a paper or a book. She said having him in the same room made her know she was married which many times she almost forgot in the Summer.

Papa asked her if it was when she forgot that she did her flirting. Then Mamma raved and said that she never flirted with any man but she wished she did like other women she knew. Papa told her that was a nice way to talk about her friends and she said it wasn't her friends. Papa then said if it wasn't it must be the neighbors cause he couldn't think of no one not her friend unless it was a neighbor woman.

Mamma told Papa she wished she had flirted cause probably he did and she often noticed the way he looked at girls and women when he was out driving. She said too that the girls looked at him as if they was wishing they was in the seat beside him. Papa, he just laughed and said he couldn't help it if the girls was crazy about him and Mamma said the only crazy one was she and she got that way cause she married him.

Mamma then went over to the sewing cabinet and got out a pair of Papa's socks to darn and Papa saw her and got white in the face, cause of surprise. For the rest of the evening till I was made to go to bed he just sat there and looked at her so funny as if he hadn't never seen nothing like it which he hadn't.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Stewed Rabbit.

Put ½ pound lard in a kettle to get very hot. Then add rabbit which has been cut in small pieces and rolled in flour. Let brown and add enough cold water to cover rabbit and make a smooth gravy. Add a few bay leaves and 1 teaspoonful of pickling spice and ½ cup vinegar. Let cook until rabbit is tender.

English Ginger Snaps.

Mix together 1½ cups of granulated sugar, 1 cup of best New Orleans molasses, 1 cup of butter or lard, ½ cup of warm water, 1 tablespoon of ginger, 1 tablespoon of salt, 1 teaspoon of soda, the grated rind and the juice of 1 lemon (or 1 teaspoon of lemon extract) and flour enough to roll very thin. Bake till crisp in a hot oven and keep crisp by storing the snaps in the cans.

Swedish Buns.

These are made with very little trouble when molding bread. Take 1 pound of light bread dough, add ½ cup butter, roll out ¼-inch thick, spread with butter, sugar, cinnamon and currants. Fold as for jelly roll, cut into half-inch slices, set these rings side up in a pan, let rise to double their bulk and bake. Nice when cold.

Chilli Con Carne.

Three cups tomatoes, 1 pound round steak, ground, 2 cups cookee kidney beans, 6 onions, ⅛ teaspoon red pepper, 1 tablespoon bacon fat, 2 quarts water. Melt bacon fat, add onions, sliced thin and fry slowly until pale straw color. Now add meat and fry brown quickly. Put beans, tomatoes and water in kettle and bring to a boiling point. Add pepper, salt to taste, meat and onions and cook until mixture thickens. If canned beans are used stir 2 tabelspoons flour into the meat and fat while browning.

Roll Jelly Cake.

One cup sugar, 4 eggs, 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon cream of tartar, ½ teaspoon soda, 1 pinch salt. Mix salt, soda and cream of tartar with the flour, beat the eggs until light, add the sugar and flour and beat up light again. Bake in a square pan, turn out on a towel, spread on the jelly and roll immediately.

Aunt Martha Says—

Some women love to talk about other women because they aren't intelligent enough to tell the truth.

In the Halloween season children seem to like soap very much—but on windows instead of faces.

A wife usually asks her husband whether he likes her new hat, but does not let his answer bother her the least bit.

Judging from the discussion on this page evolution has nearly evolved into revolution.

When a girl won't deny she is engaged either she is or else she wants people to think she is.

Man's thoughts turn from flowers and candy before marriage to soup and beans after the wedding.

Sugar Economy

To eliminate the sugar that is usually reposing in the bottom of the glass after the iced tea is consumed, make a syrup of granulated sugar and water and use this for sweetening instead of plain sugar. You will soon learn how much you require and a great deal of sugar is saved.

Lloyd George Brings Pal Along

ABOVE, MISS MEGAN LLOYD GEORGE IN A SPECIALLY POSED PHOTOGRAPH: BELOW, AT THE WHEEL OF HER "BUS;" AND WITH HER FATHER ON THE MACON.

Youngest of a family of five, Miss Megan Lloyd George, a flapperish young lady of 21 with a pert nose and a remarkable devotion to her famous dad, goes everywhere Lloyd George goes.

The former premier calls her "my pal," and during the hectic days of the war it was customary for Miss Megan to accompany her father to and from important conferences, driving him about in her little two-seated car.

Miss Megan got her first view of New York's skyline from the window of the police boat Macon, sitting calmly upon her father's lap.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Autumn's earliest frosts had given
To the woods below
Hues of beauty such as heaven
Lendeth to its low.
—Whittier.

HALLOWEEN MIRTH

Halloween and an old-fashioned party in the barn. Could anything be more tempting? Then the lure of Autumn days is brought into the barn by funny-faced jack o'lanterns, gold and red tinged leaves and brown October nuts.

How queer we look in our Halloween costumes as we are led to the barn door! Here we are met by two ghosts who silently lead us through an entrance draped with strings of rosy apples. In one corner we see a shock of fodder with pumpkins and squashes at its base. A mass of tree boughs are fastened in another corner, and from this miniature forest emerge several black witches riding their broom handles. They circle around the upper part of the room and fly out of a corner near the ceiling.

Could anyone be more charming than the funny-faced jack o' lanterns strung on cords around the room? Could anything give a more ghostly appearance to the odd shapes than their yellow candle lights? Apples bobbing in the great vessels of water, witches with shrill voices telling our fortunes and ghosts amusing us with ghost stories are all mysterious.

Now we unmask. How odd the masks made the cousins faces look. Who could the white-robed ghost who told us in such a ghostly voice the ghost story that made even brave King Philip look a shade more sober be but Aunt Martha? And the ugly hunch-backed witch turned out to be the charming Dixie Moonbeam.

The barn floor is now lined with jolly cousins who make the whole place ring with old-fashioned barn dancing and games until even the weary must laugh and the sleepy keep awake. A yellow stream of moonlight creeps through the window and we know the harvest moon is shining to light our way home. So we end our jolly party and start homeward.—Ginger.

WANTED—IDEAS

Down here in Tennessee it has been pretty warm, especially since school began. It seems that school has made it warmer. Speaking of schools, can't someone come forward and give some suggestion as to a different kind of supper we can have during the school term? There are not many amusements in a rural community and one looks forward to the suppers given at the school house.

We have run out of something new to give. We have had guessing suppers, ice cream suppers, lunch counter, pie, box and poke suppers. We are now planning to have a supper with hot chocolate, coffee, hot rolls and butter. Won't a few of the cousins tell what they do for amusement in their communities?

What has become of Sunny Bill? I guess he has gone possum hunting, as it is about time for such hunts. The nights are cool, you know.—Moonglo.

ALL SEASONS BEAUTIFUL.

This is the first time I have written to Aunt Martha and the cousins. Frank M. of Tenn., may I speak to you privately? You are undoubtedly mistaken as to June being the most beautiful month. That almost perfectly formed maple tree over there on the creek bank is beautiful, I will admit, with its pretty green leaves. But just wait until those leaves turn to red and gold. The red and gold may not be more beautiful but neither are they less beautiful than the green. And red and gold leaves do not come in June.

Let us travel three months forward when those perfectly formed boughs are heavy with an inch of snow. Is that not beautiful too? And in the Spring when the little leaves have just come on the trees! Do you call June more beautiful then?

Each season has its beauty although it is of different styles. Each in its turn seems more beautiful than the other. God made the seasons, so let us call them all beautiful.

I am a junior in high school and like to study. Nothing is more satisfying than to know one has a perfect lesson. Some day I will go to college. I will take chemistry as my main subject for I like it even though I am a girl. The day is almost passed when girls are kept back simply because they are girls. And it is a blessing. My sister is a wonderful physician.

Lily of Shenandoah, you may love your father but it is impossible for you to love him with a greater love than I bestow upon my father. What a wonderful man to me my father is! He is so good to me even though I am disobedient at times. Scarcely ever do I receive a harsh word from him. His "come here darling" is sweeter than all the music in the world to me. I look at him when he is in trouble. He carries that brave look, wears that sad smile and never once swears or complains.—Her Father's Daughter.

TEACHING FAMILY.

I am a common school girl and like to study very much. I believe the boys and girls of today are fortunate in having schools in or near the community in which they live and they should go to school and study and try to make something of themselves. I am sure most of you agree with me.

My father and five brothers are all school teachers, although father isn't teaching this year but managing and clerking in his store. Why not write more about the beauty of our country than the flappers? Many of the flappers have as much common sense as those of us who are not flappers. Some of you male cousins who make fun of the flappers should stop and remember that you have as bad habits as the flappers.

The flappers bob their hair, wear short skirts and some smoke cigarets. You men I am referring to, drink moonshine liquor, swear, smoke, etc.

Getting back to beauty, I don't believe any state in the union is more beautiful than West Virginia. I am becoming curious to know what the real name of Happy Jack is.—Hazel J. of W. Va.

GAMES FOR HALLOWEEN

Halloween is the one time of the year when games and tricks handed down from olden times are used again, but there are a few new ones for this year's parties.

No Halloween party is a success without bobbing for apples or walking downstairs backwards with a mirror in the right hand to catch a glimpse of your future mate, or without sailing walnut shells in which are lighted candles to determine how fortune your future will be.

Amusing and slightly different from bobbing for apples is the game of placing two apples on opposite sides of a chair. The hands of the contestant are tied behind them, and then ensues a race to eat the apples.

A gypsy tent arranged artistically in one corner of the room is always attractive. A dark-eyed girl dressed in the gaudy colors of the gypsy folk and possessing a personal knowledge of the people can disclose interesting and startling futures. An ingenious way of telling in what month a person will be married is arranged by placing 12 candles in a row and jumping over them. Either the one put out or the number of them left burning will reveal the secret.

Skittles make an exciting game. To the top of a pole placed either firmly in the ground or in the floor of a room, a ball is suspended by a rope. Two places at equal distances from the pole on either side are out. Upon one side nine large pins are set up and the player stands at the other. He swings the ball around the pole, aiming to knock the ninepins. Each player is entitled to six chances. Forming sides in this game makes it more exciting.

To keep your guests amused at the supper table a game somewhat similar to Truth — in which every question asked must be truthfully answered—is played by asking each guest to answer truthfully one question asked him about another member of the party. Then ask several different people just what per cent they considered a fellow guest has of a certain characteristic, such as sense of humor, disposition, aggressiveness, lovableness, beauty, desirability as husband or wife, talent, etc. One of the members of the party should write down the answers about each person and then read them aloud.

A sack race, a peanut hunt and all the old games never can be omitted from a Halloween program, so be sure to include them in the evening's fun.

Chat With Cousins

It is a wonderful thing to be able to travel. It is also educational. Travelers get a new viewpoint of life. Travel broadens one's mind. The next thing to travel is reading; but to see with your own eyes is far better than to read what the other fellow sees. You get a new conception of the world out on the broad bosom of the Atlantic. It is there that you realize what puny things humans are after all. Great liners are tossed about by huge waves as chips are tossed about by the ripples in the creek. In other countries we meet other people with different languages, different customs and different modes of living. In the United States the communities are different. The people out West have different views than the people in the central states or the people in the East. So many of us are prone to become narrow-minded, to think our opinions and the opinions of our friends and fellow citizens in the community are the only opinions worth while unless we get away from home and journey to other states and other climes. Of course all of us cannot travel. We haven't the money or the time. But those who can should take advantage of their fortune and do so.

While we are on the subject of travel we want to mention that one of the cousins is having a wonderful experience. Last month Anne of Green Gables sent us greetings from Wales. This little country far away across the Atlantic, has proved very interesting to Anne for it is her old home. In the folder she sent Aunt Martha is a series of comic pictures showing why the names of Welsh localities are jawbreakers in the English language. The literal translation of the name of one parish is "The Church of Saint Mary in a hollow of white hazel near to the rapid whirlpool and to St. Tysilio's Church near to the red cave." Many of you will wonder what sort of a name includes all that. Well, here it is. Pronounce it if you can. "Llanfairpwllwyngyllgogerychwyrobwllll - antysiliogogogoch."

American Woman says the men and women of tomorrow will be 50-50 and the divorce evil will be lessened because of this. She says a flapper is not an immoral girl. She believes that the evil existing in our land today is not the fault of the boys and girls but of our generation and those before us who believe they originated from monkeys, which sometimes appears to be the truth.

The spirit of Halloween is in the air. The yellow pumpkins, golden corn, bright red apples, stalks of dry corn, crisp roast chestnuts, popcorn, red and brown. Autumn leaves—all these go with the observance ofHalloween. There will be masked parades and masked balls all over the country. Everybody will be merry. Witches and ghosts are popular at this time. And some little witch or ghost will creep on our porch in the darkness of the night to soap our windows or to deposit a head of cabbage on the doorstep and throw a handful of corn against the window. And we smile as they do it and think back to the time when we sauntered merrily forth long years ago on a similar mission. Enjoy yourselves at Halloween time. There is plenty of time for troubles so let's give a little to joys once in a while.

M. J. S. of Ohio writes and tells us she is a grandmother who loves to read the letters of both the old and the young. She lives on a farm and spends considerable time each year planting and caring for her fruit trees so that she always has an abundance. Her desire is to live to be 100 years old.

While Aunt Martha sits here writing a large crowd is assembled on the street outside waiting anxiously as each play is announced of the baseball teams battling in New York for the championship of the world. Every now and then as some hero of the sporting world makes a hit or a score, the crowd cheers. They are baseball fans and they cheer success. It is true failures reap no reward. They are left alone to grieve over their lot which does not help their lot at all. Try to be successful in whatever you do. There is something that you can do better than the other fellow. Find out what it is and then do it.

How many shopping days till Christmas? We do not know exactly but we do know that it is not so very far in the future. Have you thought anything about the gifts you are going to buy this year? It is not too early to plan and many of you probably are. Don't wait, like Aunt Martha does, till the last minute.

Poor Economy

It is a bad investment to buy unbottled milk for anything but cooking purposes, even if it is a few cents cheaper. Bottled milk from a reliable dealer is certain to be clean and you don't know a thing about the handling of the milk in the small corner store.

POETS' CORNER

The Farmer's Wife

BY PAUL HAMILTON HAYNE.

Bird-like she's up at day-dawn's blush,
In Summer heats or Winter snows—
Her veins with healthful blood aflush,
Her breath of balm, her cheek a rose.
In eyes—the kindest eyes on earth—
Are sparkles of a homely mirth;
Demure, arch humors ambush in
The clear curves of her dimpled chin.
Ah! guileless creature, hale and good,
Ah! fount of wholesome womanhood,
Far from the world's unhallowed strife!
God's blessing on the farmer's wife.

I love to mark her matron charms,
Her fearless steps through household ways,
Her sun-burnt hands and buxom arms,
Her waist unbound by torturing stays;
Blithe as a bee, with busy care,
She's here, she's there, she's everywhere;
Long ere the clock has struck for noon
Home chords of toil are all in tune;
And from each richly bounteous hour
She drains its use, as bees a flower.
Apart from Passions pain and strife,
Peace gently girds the Farmer's Wife!

Homeward (his daily labors done)
The stalwart farmer slowly plods,
From battling, between shade and sun,
With sullen glebe and stubborn sods.
Her welcome on his spirit bowed
Is sunshine flashing on a cloud!
All vanished is the brief eclipse!
Hark! to the sound of wedded lips,
And words of tender warmth that start
From out the husband's grateful heart!
O! well he knows how vain is life,
Unsweetened by the Farmer's Wife!

But lo! the height of pure delight
Comes with the evening's stainless joys,
When by the hearthstone spaces bright
Blend the glad tones of girls and boys;
Their voices rise in gleeful swells,
Their laughter rings like elfin bells,
Till with a look 'twixt smile and frown
The mother lays her infant down,
And at her firm, uplifted hand,
There's silence mid the joyial band;
Her signal stills their harmless strife—
Love crowns with law the Farmer's Wife!

Ye dames in proud, palatial halls—
Of lavish wiles and jeweled dress,
On whom, perchance, no infant calls
(For barren oft your loveliness)—
Turn hitherward those languid eyes
And for a moment's space be wise;
Your sister 'mid the country dew
Is three times nearer Heaven than you,
And when the palms of Eden stir,
Dream not that ye shall stand by her,
Though in your false, bewildering life,
Your folly scorned the Farmer's Wife!

The Maiden's Vow

A fair little maiden was working one day;
Embroid'ring a slipper was she—
At every stitch she'd merrily sing:
"I'm sure this will not fit me.
So when it is done, I'll lay it aside,
And no more embroider knit;
But here make a vow that I'll be the bride
Of him that the shoe will fit."

Chorus.

Then all that have feet, narrow or wide
Who fear not receiving the mitt;
Oh, hastily ride, for she'll be the bride
Of him that the shoe shall fit.

The first one that came to try on the shoe,
A man of great riches was he;
But pull as he may, yet all he can do
Still leaves the fair maiden free.
Then came they in scores, and long did they try,
And screw their feet this way and that;
But all to no end, for some were too high,
Too low, too thin, or too fat.

So all the gay swains who merrily hied
To win the fair maid got the mitt;
And some prophesied she'd ne'er be a bride
For none would the shoe ever fit.
At length there came in so saucy and sly,
Young Willie, the brave and the true;
At once on his foot, though scarce did he try,
He fitted this far-famed shoe.
The fair little maid was won in this way,
The gossip has had the small wit
To say that she knew for many a day
The one that the shoe would fit.

And now all the rest away quickly ride,
And pocket in quiet the mitt;
For this little maid is now the loved bride
Of him that the shoe did fit.

Mother's Way

Oft within our little cottage,
As the shadows gently fall,
While the sunlight touches softly
One sweet face upon the wall,
Do we gather close together,
And in hushed and tender tone
Ask each other's full forgiveness
For the wrongs that each have done.
Should you wonder why this custom
At the closing of the day,
Eye and voice would quickly answer:
"It was once our mother's way."

If our home be bright and cheery,
If it hold a welcome true,
Opening wide its door of greeting
To the many—not the few;
If we share our Father's bounty
With the needy, day by day,
'Tis because our hearts remember
This was ever mother's way.

Sometimes when our hearts grow weary,
Or our task seems very long,
When our burdens look too heavy
And we deem the night all wrong,
Then we gain a new, fresh courage,
As we rise to proudly say:
"Let us do our duty bravely;
This was our dear mother's way."

Thus we keep her memory precious,
While we never cease to pray
That at last, when lengthening shadows
Mark the evening of life's day,
They may find us waiting calmly
To go home our mother's way.

The Building of the House

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

I have a wondrous house to build,
A dwelling, humble yet divine;
A lowly cottage to be fill'd
With al the jewels of the mine.
How shall I build it strong and fair?
This noble house, this lodging rare,
So small and modest, yet so great?
How shall I fill its chambers bare
With use — with ornament — with state?

My God hath given the stone and clay:
'Tis I must fashion them aright;
'Tis I must mould them day by day,
And make my labor my delight;
This cot, this palace, this fair home,
This pleasure-house, this holy dome,
Must be in all proportions fit,
That heavenly messengers may come
To lodge with him who tenants it.

No fairy bower this house must be,
To totter at each gale that starts,
But of substantial masonry
Symmetrical in all its parts:
Fit in its strength to stand sublime
For seventy years of mortal time,
Defiant of the storm and rain,
And well attemper'd to the clime
In every cranny, nook, and pane.

I'll build it so, that if the blast
Around it whistle loud and long,
The tempest when its rage has pass'd
Shall leave its rafters doubly strong.
I'll build it so that travelers by
Shall view it with admiring eye,
For its commodiousness and grace:
Firm on the ground—straight to the sky—
A meek, but goodly dwelling-place.

Thus noble in its outward form,
Within I'll build it clean and white;
Not cheerless cold, but happy warm,
And ever open to the light.
No tortuous passages or stair,
No chamber foul, or dungeon lair,
No gloomy attic shall there be,
But wide apartments order'd fair
And redolent of purity.

With three compartments furnish'd well,
The house shall be a home complete;
Wherein, should circumstances rebel,
The humble tenant may retreat.
The first a room wherein to deal
With men for human nature's weal,
A room where he may work or play,
And all his social life reveal
In its pure texture day by day.

The second, for his wisdom sought,
Where, with his chosen book or friend,
He may employ his active thought
To virtuous and exalted end.
A chamber lofty and serene,
With a door-window to the green
Smooth-shaven sward, and arching bowers,
Where love or talk or song between,
May gild his intellectual hours.

The third an oratory dim,
But beautiful, where he may raise,
Unheard of men, his daily hymn,
Of love and gratitude and praise.
Where he may revel in the light
Of things unseen and infinite,
And learn how little he may be,
And yet how awful in thy sight,
Ineffable Eternity!

Such is the house that I must build—
This is the cottage—this the dome—
And this the palace, treasure-fill'd
For an immortal's earthly home.
O noble work of toil and care!
O task most difficult and rare!
O simple but most arduous plan!
To raise a dwelling-place so fair,
The sanctuary of a man.

Poems Wanted

The following poems are requested by readers: If you have them send them to Martha Holden. "Yes We Have No Bananas," "Tell Her I Stutter," "Alone and Forsaken," "The Ring my Mother Wore," "No One to Love," "A Sweetheart in Prison," "Pretty Polly," "The Silver Dagger," "The Infant's Dream's Dream," "Mrs. Lofty."

Poems containing the following words are also requested: "Sparkling and bright as the morning light," "Take care, my post boy, not too fast," "An Old Man's Dream" including "I hear a step in the outer hall," "They crucified my Savior and laid Him in the tomb."

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Rub the stove with a soft cloth dipped in melted parraffin.

Drink at least one quart of water every day between meals.

One chef says that he will insure the omelet to be light that is made with one-quarter teaspoonful of baking powder to every three eggs.

Before cooking prunes, wash them well in cold water and then in hot water. Cover them with clean cold water to soak over night.

If milk is flavored with a few drops of vanilla and a little sugar, or with chocolate syrup the kiddies will welcome it as a picnic beverage.

A pinch of salt or bircarbonate of soda put into milk as soon as it is delivered in the morning will help to keep it sweet.

A circular piece of cheesecloth with a narrow elastic run through the hem makes an excellent airy cover for the bowl of the cream separator.

When mending wall paper, hang the new patch out exposed to the light for a few days so the difference between the old and the new colors will be overcome.

Never wet a cloth in order to remove a paper label. Draw cloth in a bias direction, first one way, then the other. The label will come off quickly without injuring the fabric.

It seems almost everything is decorated with sealing wax these days. Dainty place cards are made with tiny flowers arranged in colorful, graceful designs around the name of the guest.

Baby's Kitchen Cradle

Mother has to be in the kitchen a good deal when she does her own household work and when baby is too small to sit up, a cradle for the kitchen solves two problems at once. Get a large carton box and place pillow, bed clothes and baby in it. Then continual running back and forth is avoided and both mother and baby are content.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

Now Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Washington, D.C.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation which a physician said I would have to have for a very bad case of female trouble. My system was all run-down for two years after my little girl was born. Then I read of your wonderful medicine and decided to try it. I could hardly drag one foot after the other, and after taking six bottles of the Vegetable Compound I felt like a new woman. I now do all my housework, also washing and ironing, and do not know what real trouble is. My health is fine, and I weigh 140 pounds. When I started taking it I weighed 97 pounds. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any one who is suffering from female trouble or is run down. You may use this testimonial for I am only too glad to let suffering women know what the Vegetable Compound did for me."—Mrs. IDA HEWITT, 1529 Penna. Ave. S.E., Washington, D.C.

Such letters from women in every section of this country prove beyond question the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

IN THE DAYS OF POOR RICHARD

By IRVING BACHELLER

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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XXXI

The Lovers and Solomon's Last Fight

Meanwhile, Margaret and her mother had come up the river in a barge with General and Mrs. Arnold to the house of the latter. Jack had gone out on a tour of inspection. He had left headquarters after the noon meal with a curious message in his pocket and a feeling of great relief. The message had been delivered to him by the mother of a captain in one of the regiments. She said that it had been given to her by a man whom she did not know. Jack had been busy when it came and did not open it until she had gone away. It was an astonishing and most welcome message in the flowing script of a rapid penman, but clearly legible. It was without date and very brief. These were the cheering words in it:

"My Dear Friend: I have good news from down the river. The danger is passed.

"Henry Thornhill."

"Well, Henry Thornhill is a man who knows whereof he speaks," the young officer said to himself, as he rode away. "I should like to meet him again."

That day the phrase "Good news from down the river" came repeatedly back to him. He wondered what it meant.

Jack being out of camp, Margaret had found Solomon. Toward the day's end he had gone out on the south road with the young lady and her mother and Mrs. Arnold.

Jack was riding into camp from an outpost of the army. The day was in its twilight. He had been riding fast. He pulled up his horse as he approached a sentry post. Three figures were standing in the dusky road.

"Halt! Who comes there?" one of them sang out.

It was the voice of Margaret. Its challenge was more like a phrase of music than a demand. He dismounted.

"I am one of the great army of lovers," said he.

"Advance and give the countersign," she commanded.

A moment he held her in his embrace and then he whispered: "I love you."

"The countersign is correct, but before I let you pass, give me one more look into your heart."

"As many as you like—but—why?"

"So I may be sure that you do not blame England for the folly of her King."

"I swear it."

"Then I shall enlist with you against the tyrant. He has never been my King."

Lady Hare stood with Mrs. Arnold near the lovers.

"I too demand the countersign," said the latter.

"And much goes with it," said the young man as he kissed her, and then he embraced the mother of his sweetheart and added:

"I hope that you are also to enlist with us."

"No, I am to leave my little rebel with you and return to New York."

Solomon, who had stood back in the edge of the bush, approached the mand said to Lady Hare:

"I guess if the truth was known, they's more rebels in England than thar be in Amerika."

He turned to Jack and added:

"My son, you're a reg'lar Tory privateer—grabbin' for gold. Give 'em one a piece fer me."

Margaret ran upon the old scout and kissed his bearded cheek.

"Reg'lar lightin' hurler!" said he. "Soon as this 'ere war is over I'll take a bee line fer hum—you hear to me. This makes me sick o' fightin'."

"Will you give me a ride?" Margaret asked her lover. "I'll get on behind you."

Solomon took off the saddle and tightened the blanket girth.

"Thar, 'taint over clean, but now ye kin both ride," said he.

Soon the two were riding, she in front, as they had ridden long before through the shady, mallowed bush in Tryon County.

"Oh, that we could hear the brush's song again!"

"I can hear it sounding through the years," he answered. "As life goes on with me I hear many an echo from the days of my youth."

They rode awhile in silence as the night fell.

"Again the night is beautiful!" she exclaimed.

"But now it is the beauty of the night and the stars," he answered.

"How they glow!"

"I think it is because the light of the future is shining on them."

"It is the light of peace and happiness. I am glad to be free."

"Soon your people shall be free," he answered her.

"My people?"

"Yes."

"Is the American army strong enough to do it?"

"No."

"The French?"

"No."

"Who then is to free us?"

"God and His ocean and His hills and forests and rivers and these children of His in America, who have been schooled to know their rights. After this King is broken there will be no other like him in England."

They dismounted at Arnold's door.

"For a time I shall have much to do, but soon I hope for great promotion and more leisure," he said.

"Tell me the good news," she urged.

"I expect to be the happiest man in the army, and the master of this house and your husband."

"And you and I shall be as one," she answered. "God speed the day when that may be true also of your people and my people."

He kissed her and bade her good night and returned to his many tasks. He had visited the forts and batteries. He had communicated with every outpost. His plan was complete. About midnight, when he and Solomon were lying down to rest, two horsemen came up the road at a gallop and stopped at his door. They were aides of Washington. They reported that the General was spending the night at the house of Henry Jasper, near the ferry, and would reach camp about noon next day.

"Thank God for that news," said the young man. "Solomon, I think that we can sleep better tonight."

"If you're awake two minutes from now you'll hear some snorin'," Solomon answered as he drew his boots. "I ain't had a good bar'foot sleep in a week. I don't like to have socks er luther on when I wade out into that pond. Tonight, I guess, we'll smell the water lilies."

Jack was awake for an hour thinking of the great happiness which had fallen in the midst of his troubles and of Thornhill and his message. He heard the two aides going to their quarters. Then a deep silence fell upon the camp, broken only by the rumble of distant thunder in the mountains and the feet of someone pacing up and down between his hut and the house of the General. He put on his long coat and slippers and went out-of-doors.

"Who's there?" he demanded.

"Arnold," was the answer. "Taking a little walk before I turn in."

There was a weary, pathetic note of trouble in that voice, long remembered by the young man, who immediately returned to his bed. He knew not that those restless feet of Arnold were walking in the flames of hell. Had some premonition of what had been going on down the river come up to him? Could he hear the feet of that horse now galloping northward through the valleys and over the hills toward him with evil tidings? No more for this man was the comfort of restful sleep or the joys of home and friendship and affection. Now the touch of his wife's hand, the sympathetic look in her eyes and all her babble about the coming marriage were torture to him. He could not endure it. Worst of all, he was in a way where there is no turning. He must go on. He had begun to know that he was suspected. The conduct of the scout, Solomon Binkus, had suggested that he knew what was passing. Arnold had seen the aides of Washington as they came in. The chief could not be far behind them. He dreaded to stand before him. Compared to the torture now beginning for this man, the fate of Bill Scott on Rock Creek in the wilderness, had been a mercy.

Soon after sunrise came a solitary horseman, wearied by long travel, with a message from Colonel Jameson to Arnold. A man had been captured near Tarrytown with important documents on his person. He had confessed that he was Adjutant-General Andre of Sir Henry Clinton's army. The worst had come to pass. Now treason! disgrace! the gibbet!

Arnold was sitting at breakfast. He arose, put the message in his pocket and went out of the room. The Vulture lay down the river awaiting orders. The traitor walked hurriedly to the boat-landing. Solomon was there. It had been his custom when in camp to go down to the landing every morning with his spyglass and survey the river. Only one boatman was at the dock.

"Colonel Binkus, will you help this man to take me down to the British ship?" Arnold asked. "I have an engagement with its commander and am half an hour late."

Solomon had had much curiosity about that ship. He wished to see the man who had gone into the bush and then to Smith's with Arnold.

"Sart'in," Solomon answered.

They got into a small barge with the General in the cushioned rear seat, his flag in hand.

"Make what speed you can," said the General.

The oarsmen bent to their task and the barge swept on by the forts. A Yankee sloop overhauled and surveyed them. If its skipper had entertained suspicions they were dissipated by the presence of Solomon Binkus in the barge.

They came up to The Vulture and made fast at the landing stage where an officer waited to receive the General. The latter ascended to the deck. In a moment a voice called from above:

"General Arnold's boatmen may come aboard."

A British warship was a thing of great interest to Solomon. Once aboard he began to look about him at the shining guns and their gear and the tackle and the men. He looked for Arnold, but he was not in sight.

Among the crew then busy on the deck, Solomon saw the Tory desperado "Slops," one-time of the Ohio River country, with his black pipe in his mouth. Slops paused in his hauling and reeving to shake a fist at Solomon. They were heaving the anchor. The sails were running up. The ship had begun to move. What was the meaning of this? Solomon stepped to the ship's side. The stair had been hove up and made fast. The barge was not to be seen.

"They will put you all ashore below," an officer said to him.

Solomon knew too much about Arnold to like the look of this. The officer went forward. Solomon stepped to the opening in the deck rail, not yet closed, through which he had come aboard. While he was looking down at the water, some ten feet below, a group of sailors came to fill in. His arm was roughly seized. Solomon stepped back. Before him stood the man Slops. An insulting word from the latter, a quick blow from Solomon and Slops went through the gate out into the air and downward. The scout knew it was no time to tarry.

"A night hawk couldn't dive no quicker ner what I done," were his words to the men who picked him up. He was speaking of that half second of the twenty-fourth of September, 1780. His brief account of it was carefully put down by an officer: "I struck out twenty feet from Slops, which I seen him jes' comin' up when I took water. This 'ere ol' sloop that had overhauled us goin' down were nigh. Hadn't no more'n come up than I felt Slops' knife rip into my leg. I never had no practise in that 'ere knife work. 'Tain't fer decent folks, but my ol' Dan Skinner is allus on my belt. He'd chose the weapons an' so I fetched 'er out. Had to 'er die. We fit a minnit thar in the water. All the while he had that damn black pipe in his mouth. I were hacked up a leetle, but he got a big leak in him an' all of a sudden he wasn't thar. He'd gone. I struck out with ol' Dan Skinner 'twixt my teeth. Then I see your line and grabbed it. Whar's the British ship now?"

"'Way below Stony P'int an' a fair wind in her sails,' the skipper answered.

"Bound fer New York," said Solomon sorrowfully. "They'd 'a' took me with 'em if I hadn't 'a' jumped. Put me over to Jasper's dock. I got to see Washington quick."

"Washington has gone up the river."

"Then take me to quarters soon as ye kin. I'll give ye ten pounus, good English gold. My God, boys! My ol' hide is leakin' bad."

He turned to the man who had been washing and binding his wounds.

"Sodder me up best ye kin. I got to last till I see the Father."

Solomon and other men in the old army had often used the word "Father" in speaking of the Commander-in-Chief. It served, as no other could, to express their affection for him.

The wind was unfavorable and the sloop found it difficult to reach the landing near headquarters. After some delay Solomon jumped overboard and swam ashore.

What followed he could not have told. Washington was standing with his orderly in the little dooryard at headquarters as Solomon came staggering up the slope at a run and threw his body, bleeding from a dozen wounds, at the feet of his beloved Chief.

"Oh, my Father!" he cried in a broken voice and with tears streaming down his cheeks. "Arnold has sold Ameriky an' all its folks an' gone down the river."

Washington knelt beside him and felt his bloody garments.

"The Colonel is wounded," he said to his orderly. "Go for help."

The scout, weak from the loss of blood, tried to regain his feet, but failed. He lay back and whispered:

"I guess the cap has all oozed out o' me but I had enough."

Washington was one of those who put him on a stretcher and carried him to the hospital.

When he was lying on his bed and his clothes were being removed, the Commander-in-Chief paid him this well deserved compliment as he held his hand:

"Colonel, when the war is won it will be only because I have had men like you to help me."

Soon Jack came to his side, and then Margaret. General Washington asked the latter about Mrs. Arnold.

"My mother is doing what she can to comfort her," Margaret answered.

Solomon revived under stimulants and was able to tell them briefly of the dire struggle he had had.

"It were Slops that saved me," he whispered.

He fell into a deep and troubled sleep and when he awoke in the middle of the night he was not strong enough to lift his head. Then these faithful friends of his began to know that this big, brawny, redoubtable soldier was having his last fight. He seemed to be aware of it himself for he whispered to Jack:

"Take keer o' Mirandy an' the Little Cricket."

Late the next day he called for his Great Father. Feebly and brokenly he had managed to say:

"Jes' want—to—feel — his hand."

Margaret sat beside him all day helping the nurse.

A dozen times Jack had left his work and ran over for a look at Solomon. On one of these hurried visits the young man had learned of the wish of his friend. He went immediately to General Washington, who had just returned from a tour of the forts. The latter saw the look of sorrow and anxiety in the face of his officer.

"How is the Colonel?" he asked.

"I think that he is near his end," Jack answered. "He has expressed a wish to feel your hand again."

"Let us go to him at once," said the other. "There has been no greater man in the army."

Together they went to the bedside of the faithful scout. The General took his hand. Margaret put her lips close to Solomon's ear and said:

"General Washington has come to see you."

Solomon opened his eyes and smiled. Then there was a beauty not of this world in his homely face. And that moment, holding the hand he had loved and served and trusted, the heoric soul of Solomon Binkus went out upon "the lonesome trail."

Jack, who had been kneeling at his side, kissed his white cheek.

"Oh, General, I knew and loved this man," said the young officer as he arose.

"It will be well for our people to know what men like him have endured for them," said Washington.

"I shall have to learn how to live without him," said Jack.

Margaret took his arm and they went out of the door and stood a moment looking off at the glowing sky above the western hills.

"Now you have me," she whispered.

He bent and kissed her.

"No man could have a better friend and fighting mate than you," he answered.

"'We spend our years as a tale that is told,'" Jack wrote from Philadelphia to his wife in Albany on the thirtieth of June, 1787: "Dear Margaret, we thought that the story was ended when Washington won. Five years have passed, as a watch in the night, and the most impressive details are just now falling out. You recall our curiosity about Henry Thornhill? When stopping at Kinderhook I learned that the only man of that name who had lived there had been lying in his grave these twenty years. He was one of the first dreamers about Liberty. What think you of that? I, for one, can not believe that the man I saw was an impostor. Was he an angel like those who visited the prophets? Who shall say? Naturally, I think often of the look of him and his sudden disappearance in that Highland road. And, looking back at Thornhill, this thought comes to me: Who can tell how many angels he has met in the way of life all unaware of the high commission of his visitor?

"On my westward trip I found that the Indians who once dwelt in The Long House were scattered. Only a tattered remnant remains. Near old Fort Johnson I saw a squaw sitting in her blanket. Her face was wrinkled with age and hardship. Her eyes were nearly blind. She held in her withered hands the ragged, moth eaten tail of a gray wolf. I asked her why she kept the shabby thing.

"'Because of the hand that gave it,' she answered in English. 'I shall take it with me to The Happy Hunting Grounds. When he sees it he will know me.'

"So quickly the beautiful Little White Birch had faded.

"At Mount Vernon, Washington was as dignified as ever but not so grave. He almost joked when he spoke of the sculptors and portrait painters who have been a great bother to him since the war ended.

"'Now no dray horse moves more readily to the thill than I to the painter's chair,' he said.

"When I arrived the family was going into dinner and they waited until I could make myself ready to join them. The jocular Light Horse Harry Lee was there. His anecdotes delighted the great man. I had never seen G. W. in better humor. A singularly pleasant smile lighted his whole countenance. I can never forget the gentle note in his voice and his dignified bearing. It was the same whether he were addressing his guests or his family. The servants watched him closely. A look seemed to be enough to indicate his wishes. The faithful Billy was always at his side. I have never seen a sweeter atmosphere in any home. We sat an hour at the table after the family had retired from it. In speaking of his daily life he said:

"'I ride around my farms until it is time to dress for dinner, when I rarely miss seeing strange faces, come, as they say, out of respect for me. Perhaps the word curiosity would better describe the cause of it. The usual time of sitting at table brings me to candle-light when I try to answer my letters.'

"He had much to say on his favorite theme, viz.: the settling of the immense interior and bringing its trade to the Atlantic cities.

"I was coughing with a severe cold. He urged me to take some remedies which he had in the house, but I refused them.

"He went to his office while Lee and I sat down together. The latter told me of a movement in the army led by Colonel Nichola to make Washington king of America. He had seen Washington's answer to the letter of the Colonel. It was as follows:

"'Be assured, sir, no occurrence in the course of the war has given me sensations more painful than your information of there being such ideas in the army as those you have imparted to me and I must view them with abhorrence and reprehend them with severity. I am much at a loss to conceive what part of my conduct could have given encouragement to an address which to me seems big with the greatest mischiefs which could befall my country.'

"Is it not a sublime and wonderful thing, dear Margaret, that all our leaders, save one, have been men as incorruptible as Stephen and Peter and Paul?

"When I went to bed my cough became more troublesome. After it had gone on for half an hour or so my door was gently opened, and I observed the glow of a candle. On drawing my bed curtains I saw, to my utter astonishment, Washington standing at my side with a bowl of hot tea in his hand. It embarrassed me to be thus waited on by a man of his greatness.

"We set out next morning for Philadelphia to attend the Convention, Washington riding in his coach drawn by six horses, I riding the blaze-faced mare of destiny, still as sweet and strong as ever. A slow journey it was over the old road by Calvert's to Annapolis, Chestertown, and so on to the north.

"I found Franklin sitting under a tree in his dooryard, surrounded by his grandchildren. He looks very white and venerable now: His hair is a crown of glory.

"'Well, Jack, it has been no small part of my life-work to get you happily married,' he began in his playful way. 'A celibate is like the odd half of a pair of scissors, fit only to scrape a trencher. How many babies have you?'

"'Three,' I answered.

"'It is not half enough,' said he. 'A patriotic American should have at least ten children. I must not forget to say to you what I say to every young man. Always treat your wife with respect. It will procure respect for you not only from her, but from all who observe it. Never use a slighting word.'

"My beloved, how little I need this advice you know, but I think that the old philosopher never made a wiser observation. I am convinced that civilization itself depends largely on the respect that men feel and show for women.

"I asked about his health.

"'I am weary and the night is falling and I shall soon lie down to sleep, but I know that I shall awake refreshed in the morning,' he said.

"He told me how, distressed by his infirmity, he came out of France in the Queen's litter, carried by her magnificent mules. Of England he had only this to say:

"'She is doing wrong in discouraging emigration to America. Emigration multiplies a nation. She should be represented in the growth of the New World by men who have a voice in its government. By this fair means she could repossess it instead of leaving it to foreigners, of all nations, who may drown and stifle sympathy for the mother land. It is now a fact that Irish emigrants and their children are in possession of the government of Pennsylvania.'

"I must not fail to set down here in the hope that my sons may some time read it, what he said to me of the treason of Arnold.

"'Here is the vindication of Poor Richard. Extravagance is not the way to self-satisfaction. The man who does not keep his feet in the old, honest way of thrift will some time sell himself, and then he will be ready to sell his friends and his country. By and by nothing is so dear to him as thirty pieces of silver.'

"I shall conclude my letter with a beautiful confession of faith by this master mind of the century. It was made on the motion for daily prayers in the Convention now drafting a constitution for the States. I shall never forget the look of him as, standing on the lonely summit of his eighty years, he said to us:

"In the beginning of our contest with Britain when we were sensible of danger, we had daily prayers in this room for Divine protection. Our prayers, sirs, were heard and they were graciously answered. All of us who were engaged in the struggle must have observed frequent instances of a directing Providence in our affairs. And have we forgotten that powerful friend? Or do we imagine that we no longer need His assistance? I have lived, sirs, a long time and the longer I live the more convincing proof I see of this truth that God governs in the affairs of men. And if a sparrow can not fall to the ground without His notice is it probable that an empire can rise without His aid? We have been assured, sirs, that except the Lord build the house they labor in vain who build it. I firmly believe this and I also believe that without His concurring aid we shall succeed in this political structure no better than the builders of Babel; we shall be divided and confounded and we ourselves become a reproach and a byword down to future ages. And what is worse, mankind may hereafter despair of establishing government by human wisdom and leave it to chance, war and conquest.'

"Dear Margaret, you and I who have been a part of the great story know full well that in these words of our noble friend is the conclusion of the whole matter."

THE END

Firm, Plump Flesh!

MANY are the eyes that are turned to gaze with keen admiration on the well developed, healthy girl no matter where she may be—on the rapidly moving thoroughfare or gliding gracefully over the dance floor.

All eyes turn because we all appreciate the girl with the figure so firm and plump—the girl with radiantly red cheeks, cheeks that carry a touch of roses from nature's own garden—the girl with the sparkling eyes, keen and sharp—the girl with buoyancy and the swing of youth.

Not necessarily an out-of-doors girl. Just a girl with ever increasing blood cells. Just a girl filled with the vim and vigor of youth.

S. S. S., since 1826, has stood for increased blood cells. S. S. S. means restored strength—rekindled vitality—added energy. Take S. S. S. and watch the bloom of youth return to your cheeks. Watch that flabby, ill nourished flesh fade away before flesh that is firm and plump. Red blood cells will do it and S. S. S. will build them. It contains only pure vegetable ingredients. S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores. The large size bottle is more economical.

S.S.S. Makes You Feel Like Yourself Again

ANXIOUS ABOUT SOUL OF NATION

Dr. Fosdick Fears Booze Is Breaking Moral Fiber of U. S.

The Rev. Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick of the First Presbyterian church of New York city, storm center of the Presbyterian assembly, told the national council of Congregational churches that there is something seriously wrong with the moral fiber of this country.

The commercial prosperity of the country is assured, he said, but there is need to be anxious for the soul of the country, with the liquor traffic, modern liberties of sex and with 4,000,000 in poverty.

Sherwood Eddy, Y. M. C. A. worker, fresh from a tour of India and the Orient, said that Jesus Christ is the only solution of the problems of the Far East. He found the countries of the Orient turning with a deeper hunger and eagerness to the gospel.

The progressive development of world evangelization was discussed by the Rev. Dr. Charles F. Aked of Kansas City, who stressed the importance of missionary work and the encouraging progress being made in the national council of Congregational churches.

The Rev. Dr. Aked said the purpose of the missionary workers and the loyalty and constancy of the supporting members at home eventually will bring about the redemption of the world.

GENEVA WORLD'S PEACE CAPITAL

Continued From Page Four

must be confined to a very few lines.

In the first place the League has really begun to control matters of war and peace. It has settled without warfare the dispute between Finland and Sweden as to the Aaland Islands which it gave to the Finns with the consent of the Swedes. It settled the Albanian-Serbian boundary dispute where the Jugo-Slavs had actually begun fighting, coming in over night and destroying 300 Albanian villages. It has fixed the frontier of Lithuania and Poland, giving Vilna to Poland, although the Lithuanians feel sore, and in addition has settled minor international disputes which might have caused international wars. Among the latter are the troubles of Hungary and Rumania which at one time bade fair to burst out into fighting.

As an example of the creative work of the League we have the restoration and recreation of Austria. This is only at its beginning but it is one of the wonders of international finance that have occurred since the war. Every one knows how Austria, whose life members were practically chopped off by the peace conference, had reached the verge of economic despair. It had been advanced in one way or another $125,000,000 and notwithstanding this grew worse and worse. It was about to throw up its hands and go into bankruptcy when the League came in and was given a free hand to work. Since then order has been brought out of chaos and by an expenditure of only $30,000 has so lifted that nation, that it promises to stand on its feet. The story is too long to tell here. I shall tell it in full later on from Vienna.

In addition to these things the League is doing much in international welfare work of one kind and another, and more than all, it is enabling the nations to see that while each differs from the other in important characteristics and special interests, that none has hoofs and horns. It shows also that perhaps Lord Robert Cecil was right when during his trip to our country he said: "The belief held by many that all the naughty people live on one side of the Atlantic and all the Goody-Goodies live on the other, is perhaps, to say the least, subject to discussion."

Senators Refuse Pay

When members of the Polish senate called on the Polish State Loan bank recently for their salaries, the bank had no large notes, and could only pay in 5,000 mark bills, which were worth two cents. Most of the senators objected to carrying great packages through the streets and said they would call again.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

DOES the little tot in your home need a new coat? You can save much money by making it yourself and it doesn't require a great deal of experience as the one shown in No. 1868 is very simple to make and still very smart. The coat is made with kimono sleeves and the back of the garment is slightly gathered to soften the lines. Corduroy, velvet, velveteen and broadcloth are materials most generally used for these coats. The cap is made to match.

No. 1864—Costume Slip—Just two pieces of material, slashed at the waistline to make the garment fit gracefully and comfortably, make this practical and good-looking undergarment. You can obtain a pattern in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, and if you make it in the 36-inch size you will need 2⅝ yards of a material 32, 36 or 40 inches wide.

No. 1882—Simple to Make—This style, patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, is one that can be worn by the young girl very tastily and also one that the woman of mature and more ample proportions may effect with equally charming result. This frock would be lovely made of a woolen fabric such as serge, twill or jersey which usually comes about 54 inches wide. Then you would need 2¾ yards of material and of a 40-inch material, 3¼ yards is required for the medium size.

No. 1869—Has Long Lines—A dress that you could wear now for street wear and later on under a top coat is this good-looking affair shown above. Its long lines will do much toward attaining slenderizing lines for the woman of ample proportions. The pattern can be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. And for the 36-inch size, 3⅝ yards of a material 54 inches wide is needed.

No. 1866—For Morning Wear—Truly, it would be no task at all to appear at the breakfast table looking as charming as you do at the dinner hour if you were wearing this simple, but very attractive morning frock. You'll only need 3¾ yards of 36-inch material with ¼ yard of white or some contrasting color for the trimming to make your dress in the medium size. And the pattern can be obtained in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure.

No. 1868—Tot's Coat—The pattern for both the coat and cap cuts in sizes ½, 1, 2 and 3 years. For the 2-year size, 1½ yards of a material 54 inches wide is required for coat. The cap takes ½ yard 36-inch with ¼ yard 27-inch lining.

No. 1875—Growing Girl—The little girls' dress pattern No. 1875 can be had in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. For the 8-year size, 2¾ yards of material 36 inches wide is required and ½ yard of 36-inch lining.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

How Would You Like to Grow Hair in a Month?

Getting bald, hair falling and fading? If you want to grow new healthy hair, I will send you absolutely free a sample of the famous Alexander Glandine. No cost, no obligation, just send name to ALEXANDER LABORATORIES, 5380 Gravois Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

MUTT AND JEFF— **Mutt Must Be Turning Bolshevik** By "BUD" FISHER

BA, OFFICER, I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE. YOU AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'
BUT THEN, WHY AM I ARRESTED? WHAT'S THE CHARGE?
VAGRANCY! NO VISIBLE MEANS OF SUPPORT
HONK! HONK!
WELL, THEN, WHAT ABOUT THAT GUY THERE IN THE CHUMP CHARIOT
OH, HE'S ALRIGHT HE DRAWS 'MUTT AND JEFF' IN THE PAPER
US.
CAN YOU BEAT IT? I ASK YOU, GENTLE READER, CAN YOU BEAT IT?
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DOYLE FORESEES END OF MYSTERY

Author Says New Book Is Text of Experience to Prove Teory.

Modern spiritualism is not a substitute for religion but an amplification of it that will "save it from the extinction with which it is obviously threatened," says Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, spiritualism's most earnest defender in England.

Returning from his lecture tour of Canada and the United States, Sir Arthur outlined his views on the future of spiritualism. He boldly characterized spiritualism as the creed that will be the end of the dark ages in which we now live."

Sir Arthur prefaced his remarks by a detailed recital of evidence which he asserted proved the existence of an intelligence back of the various spiritualistic phenomena. He asserted that tests performed for the benefit of scientists had proved to the satisfaction of skeptics that psychic manifestations are controlled by a discrete intelligence.

Author Asks Questions.

"The important point at issue then," said Sir Arthur, "is whose intelligence is it? Is it the intelligence of the medium? Is it the subconscious intelligence of the combined company? Is it an independent intelligence?

"Surely, when it takes the extreme form of materialization and walking about the room, as it did in experiments conducted before a French committee of scientists, one cannot hesitate to say that the intelligence is an independent one. If that be granted our whole case is won, for we cannot conceive any discarnate intelligences save those which have lived upon earth.

"If our reasoning is sound and we are indeed in contact with discarnate intelligences, then clearly they can tell us where they are, how they live, what the world is like in which they live and how far religious teaching in this world corresponds with their actual experience in the next.

Prepares "Truth" Volume.

"This volume of evidence I have called the New Revelation. I believe that it is a revelation of truth sent straight from God to give a stricken and doubting world a clear view of its destiny. In my opinion it is not less important than the Christian revelation of 2,000 years ago. It is presumably a continuation of it, since Christ said that He had yet other things to say but the time was not yet.

"That first revelation is the last word in ethics. Nothing can supersede it in that direction, but the second revelation brings knowledge which man needs and has a right to have.

"The two revelations put together which will expand Christianity and remove from it those blemishes which have shocked our reason."

Football Becoming Popular in Germany

Many buildings in Germany which prior to 1914 were used for making implements of war now are manufacturing sporting articles for various games which are more popular today than at any other time in Germany's history. The craze for outdoor sports has reached proportions never dreamed of in pre-war days.

Football, formerly considered by Germans as being too rough, has become one of the most popular games among school boys and college men.

The sport rage is attributed to the campaign launched in 1919 for the amusement of the thousands of young men who in former times spent years in Germany's big army.

Madame Duse Wants Middle-Age Roles

Madame Eleanora Duse, the Italian tragedienne, arrived in the United States last week on the Olympic for a tour of American cities.

Madame Duse told reporters she would not appear in roles written for women younger than she, choosing to portray middle-aged characters.

"I am what I am," she said, "and will not be other."

She announced as her repertoire: Ibsens' "Lady From the Sea" and "Ghosts;" D'Annunzio's "The Dead City" and "The Vow," and "The Closed Doors" by Marcos Prague.

DRUGS EXCITE THE KIDNEYS, DRINK WATER

Take Salts at First Sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good soft water and get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

What We May See

SPANISH DICTATOR IS NO SABER RATTLER; FAVORS DEMOCRACY

In the age of dictators, which Europe seems to have entered, General Miguel Primo Rivera furnishes an extraordinary contrast to the saber rattlers, self-opinionated demagogues and so-called "disillusioned" liberals who profited by the bludgeonings of chance to seize the reins of governments. Something very like supreme authority in Spain is, indeed, in the hands of General Rivera — conveniently placed there with the express advice and consent of His Majesty King Alfonso XIII.

But the president of the directorate, as the former captain-general of Catalonia is officially styled, confessedly retains his faith in democracy.

In the first interview granted to a foreign newspaper, General Rivera outlined his program of rehabilitation which had its beginning in the dramatic revolt of the Barcelona garrison, which he commanded a month ago, and then passed into the quietest and most orderly revolution in the rather turbulent history of modern Spain

He Rises Early.

The audience, begun in the thick of official business in the presidencia, where the general was besieged by politicians, soldiers and statesmen on various missions, was transferred to a quieter setting in General Rivera's bedroom in the ministry of war. The dictator retires at midnight after an average day of responsibilities and rises at 6 in the morning. This latter proceeding betrays him as a revolutionist of no common order among his countrymen for even the shops of Madrid are scarcely open before 10 A. M.

No pretorian guard surrounds General Rivera either in the presidencia or the war office.

Looks Like an American.

Although an Andalusian, General Rivera is tall and admirably built, suggesting a Spaniard of the north, particularly Catalonia. He has not what would be called in the United States "foreign features"—indeed he might easily be taken for an American. He speaks no English, and for this boudoir interview had not provided himself with an interpreter.

"I am not in the least of the opinion," General Rivera said, "that democracy is played out, but I believe it should be transformed to accentuate the elements of national development and order."

Friendly to U. S.

In this respect General Rivera expressed the warmest friendship for the United States and significantly alluded to the American people as an evidence of the continued vitality of democracy and popular government. He then resumed:

"Of course, the Cortes will eventually be called in Spain, but just how soon I am unable to state. It is a matter of months, perhaps six, in which period there are many important problems to be adjusted and placed on the road toward solution, if possible. There is no longer anything to fear from army juntas—they are dead, extinct.

"The Moroccan situation," he continued, "must soon be clarified and brought toward the path of settlement, particularly on account of the bad political effect of dragging out this issue. I personally believe it will be successfully terminated and sincerely hope for as little fighting as may be consonant with an auspicious result. Although I favor obligatory military service for Spain, I think the term of service should be short, and I am convinced the nation does not need a large army.

Syndicalism a Problem.

"The king," Rivera explained, "has been splendid in his co-operation. Our relations are excellent, and we are thus enabled to work together for the good of Spain. Socialism, fortunately, is no menace, nor is Bolshevism. The growth of syndicalism, however, propounds a large problem, notably in Barcelona."

"What do you wish for Spain in the matter of Tangiers?" he was asked.

"An international commission functioning in an international port," promptly replied the dictator, thus sanctioning the preliminary agreement reached at London Oct. 11.

His answer to a question on the League of Nations was equally ready.

"A fine thing, a hope for the peace of the world. I believe in it."

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Daughter of Indian Princess Seeks Fortune of Alleged Paleface Father

Claiming to be the daughter of an Indian princess and heiress to the fortune of the late Nathaniel P. Simpson, a wealthy Chicago pioneer, Mrs. Sypora Snyder of Hamlet, Neb., is preparing to make a fight for a portion of the estate, valued at nearly half a million dollars, left by Simpson.

A romantic tale of the early days of the West is revealed in the story of Mrs. Snyder brought to light by the filing of suits in the courts of Kansas and Missouri.

Henry Clay Simpson, banker and business man of Salina, Kan., a son of Nathaniel P. Simpson, inherited the bulk of the latter's $500,000 estate. He is preparing to defend his legal right to the money.

Charles H. Small, an attorney, Denver, says lawyers are scouring Colorado for evidence to substantiate Mrs. Snyder's claims. Small related the story of Mrs. Snyder's declaration that she is the daughter of Nathaniel P. Simpson and an Indian princess.

Trader Brings Babe to Home

"Sometime in the early 80s," Small said, "Nathaniel P. Simpson, a poverty-stricken Indian trader who was known throughout the West, appeared in Albuquerque, N. M., with a three-weeks-old baby girl wrapped in an Indian blanket. He went to the home of Mrs. Josie Richardson, telling her that the baby was his by an Indian woman.

"He said the child's name was Sypora, which in the Indian tongue means 'Sap of the Quaking Aspen.' He asked Mrs. Richardson to keep the child and rear her.

Failed to Pay for Support

"Mrs. Richardson's husband died and she moved to Colorado, where she still lives. She kept the Indian child, who was known as Sypora Simpson.

"After the foster mother came to Colorado Nathaniel P. Simpson lost track of her, but he is known to have made several trips into this state and New Mexico in a search for his daughter.

"We have advertisements that he inserted in numerous Western newspapers seeking to locate a 'Mrs. Josie Richardson and an Indian child.'

"Nathaniel P. Simpson died in 1911 in Kansas City without making a will, leaving a big estate in cash and municipal bonds.

Wealth Goes to Son

"His son, Henry Clay Simpson, applied to the probate court for appointment as administrator, saying he was the only heir. He received the appointment and the estate was adjusted in 1913.

"Meanwhile Sypora Simpson had married. She learned of the death of her father just in time to file the suit three days before the statute of limitations would have prevented action—10 years after the adjudication of the estate."

OHIO PSYCHIC CALLED FRAUD

New York Magazine Says Cards Were Switched in $2,500 Test.

The Scientific American investigating committee which has been conducting a competition for a prize of $2,500 offered for production of objective psychic phenomena, has ruled that the Rev. Mrs. Josi K. Stewart of Cleveland, who has given several demonstrations under the auspices of the committee, failed to produce any demonstrably genuine psychic phenomena.

Mrs. Stewart succeeded, it was said, in producing writings, but did so by substituting cards of her own for those furnished by the committee.

"Mrs. Stewart," a committee statement said, "undertook to produce for the Scientific American investigating committee, independent spirit writings upon cards supplied by the committee.

"The sub-committee in charge of Mrs. Stewart's sittings finds that she has failed to do that. She has produced writings only on cards brought to the sittings by her and substituted by her for those supplied by the committee."

Philippine Migration Problem Is Minor

The Philippine Islands will not be disturbed with an immigration problem for some years to come if the present rate of immigration is continued.

A total of less than 4,000 immigrants came to the islands during the first six months of the present year, say reports obtained from the customs service.

BANDITS SCORCH ELDERLY HERMIT

Lighted Tapers Are Held to Victim's Feet to Force Surrender.

Ordeal by fire proved too much for Alexander Burke, 75, a hermit, near Niles, Mich.

After he had withstood threats of two masked men for more than an hour, he told where he had concealed his money, or at least a part of it.

Burke described the men, one of whose faces he saw when a handkerchief mask dropped.

Burke was alone when the robbers rapped on the door. He refused to open it and they smashed it off the hinges.

They pointed revolvers at him and told him they would kill him if he didn't tell where he kept his money. He only laughed at them whereupon one of them struck him repeatedly in the face, but still he refused.

They then lifted him from the bed, sat him in an old rocking chair, tilted it against the wall and tied him.

Tapers made from newspapers were lighted and played slowly up and down the soles of Borkes feet, in the same manner that one singes a chicken. Burke endured the torture for 15 minutes. Then he surrendered.

"You'll find the money in a corner of the woodshed, near the sawbuck. It's in an old tomato can, buried about a foot," he said.

They found $100. They had previously obtained $10 in nickels in a cigar box in Burke's bedroom. He insisted that that was all he had.

Although his feet were so badly burned he could not walk, he crawled to the road and hailed a passer-by, a farmer, who relayed the news to the sheriff.

LIBERTY SLIPS FROM HIS GRASP

Escaped Convict Held in Seat by Wound as Train Leaves.

In the Baltimore, Md., Union station last week, with a ticket to New York in his hand, and the announcers calling his train, the body of Frederic Ramos, 21, failed to equal his courage, and a daring break for freedom from the state penitentiary here failed.

Ramos said he had planned his escape weeks ago. To scale the 25-foot penitentiary wall he had improvised a hook and rope, and one night, finding an opportunity, he reached the top of the wall. There a guard saw him, fired, and Ramos fell outside the wall, with a broken leg. While prison authorities searched for him within the yard Ramos crawled some distance away and hailed a passing automobile. He told the driver he had been struck by a taxicab, but that he must get the train for New York.

At Union station Ramos managed to buy a ticket and reach a seat in the concourse, but when his train was called he could not rise. Seeing the youth was injured, a railroad officer had him taken to a hospital.

Meanwhile penitentiary officials had issued a general alarm, which reached police headquarters just as the hospital made its accident report. The descriptions in the two reports tallied so accurately that the desk sergeant sent officers to the hospital to investigate.

Confronted by the police Ramos admitted his identity, and after receiving first aid treatment was taken back to the penitentiary hospital.

COAL "SCALPING" BOOSTS PRICES

Commission Reports Big Margin of Profit by Wholesale Dealers.

Tracing anthracite shipments through distribution channels on its way from mines to consumers, the federal trade commission has found a number of instances in which domestic coal was handled on an unusually large profit margin, and also was "scalped," or passed from hand to hand with added profits en route.

The first of the series of reports on the subject issued last week covered the finds from wholesalers' reports for the week ending Sept. 22. The study was made, the commission said, at the direction of President Coolidge.

A wholesale margin of 25 cents a ton on coal handled, the commission concluded, was "rather generally recognized in the industry," while margins of 75 cents or more a ton were said to be "the result of wholesalers charging what the traffic will bear."

Of all the domestic coal handled during the week ending Sept. 22, the report continued, it was found that 9.8 per cent had been handled on a $1 a ton margin.

On 17 per cent of the coal the wholesaler had taken 75 cents a ton, while six per cent was handled for a charge of 50 cents a ton, and 31 per cent moved at a margin of 25 cents a ton. The wholesalers moved all of these shipments, the report said, "without physically handling the coal."

Says Fox Trot Hurts Artistic Personality

Giacomo Puccini, the composer, has brought action against the Ricordi Music Publishing Co., complaining that his dignity and artistic personality have been injured through the publication of a fox trot containing an excerpt from "Madame Butterfly."

The Ricordi company, admitting that the dance had its origin in "Madama Butterfly," says the work of publication was done by an American branch for the actions of which they are not responsible. They also affirm that it is custom in the United States to base dance music on celebrated operas.

The Latest Markets

While more cheer prevailed in many quarters close to the stock market during last week there still were many who have not been converted to the side of rising prices.

Following a series of ups and downs which several new low records for the year were established, the market became quiet and a firm tone prevailed in the closing days, chiefly at the expense of trading volume. To many observers the quiet trading of Thursday and Friday with prices drifting slightly upward signified a turning point. Others maintained the dullness was the equivalent of a reaction in a continued downward swing and considered that inasmuch as price gains were decidedly limited while shorts were supposed to be covering that a resumption of the move to lower levels might be expected at any time and with more rapidity than in the last few weeks.

A glance at price averages for the week shows industrials fared better than rails, 20 industrials averaging 35 cents a share more than a week ago while 20 railroad issues averaged 56 cents lower. The combined average stood 10c lower at the close.

Trade reports continue of the same tenor, hesitation in some lines being offset by activity in others. Lines that were active are not so active. Where pessimism recently prevailed a ray of hope is beginning to penetrate, notably in the steel industry. Railroads, with heavy equipment orders ready to place, are showing less signs of waiting a year or two. It is not improbable the carriers will feel more like buying for future requirements if rate agitation blows over. Again it should be remembered the railroads started the prosperity ball rolling late in 1921 with equipment purchases which mounted as 1922 came along. No industry can spend hundreds of millions of dollars, or a billion, without benefiting the rank and file of wage earners and increasing public purchasing power.

An accumulation of bearish factors, dating from some weeks back, caused a reactionary tone in wheat and corn was somewhat easier as the week ended. The significant thing in the grain markets to many conservative observers is the ability of wheat to stand up under the multiplicity of bearish factors drawn chiefly from the world situation.

Political developments brought about the last rise, it was popularly supposed, and a host of bears have been patiently waiting for a cessation in Washington activities to bolster the price of wheat. Since the announcement of proposed federal aid for co-operative agencies nothing politically of importance has developed to keep wheat from tobogganing. Many believe some underlying force is at work of which the majority of bears are not cognizant.

On this point Mr. J. C. Husted of C. A. King & Co., Toledo, said:

"You might as well try to deflate the dollar to the level of European currency as to pull the price of wheat down to a level attractive to European buyers.

"If we knew we had a great surplus, wheat might come near to an export basis. But our surplus may turn out to be a myth. It does not look like a bear market. There is a good milling demand for wheat and buyers cannot secure supplies in the country. It will not be long before terminal stocks will start to move and like the corn stocks last year wheat will disappear rapidly. Mills at present are long futures instead of cash wheat which is one reason visible has mounted, but they will soon start exchanging. Government aid talk has subsided for the moment, but will come to life when least expected and shorts will have something to worry about."

Part of the trade's inability to buy wheat in the country, Mr. Husted said, may be due to the agitation recently in favor of grinding wheat for feed. A miller who in the past has averaged 1,000 cars of wheat yearly out of Michigan, reports purchase of one car this year. Other dealers tell similar stories. A Michigan miller answers that he has ground 15,000 bushels into feed for farmers. Other millers doubtless have been grinding. The invisible decrease is uncertain. It might prove a great shock.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.12@1.18. Corn, cash, $1.13@1.14. Oats, cash, 47½@48½c. Barley, cash, 71c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 74c. Clover seed, cash, new, $14.30; Oct., $14.30; Dec., $14.25. Alsike, cash, $10.15; Oct., $10.15; Dec., $10.25. Timothy, cash, old, $3.50; new, $3.65; Dec., $3.80.

Chicago — Wheat, Dec., $1.05⅜; May, $1.10⅜; July, $1.07⅝. Corn, Dec., 75⅝c; May, 72⅝c; July, 73⅛c. Oats, Dec., 41¾c; May, 44⅝c. Rye, Dec., 69½c; May, 72⅞c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 51c; solid pack, 50c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 29½@30c; Michigan, 29@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs — Candled, 43c; selects, 52c.

Bacon — Fat, 14½c; lean, 24½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 14½c. Hams—20c. Lard, 15c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 20@22c; geese, 13@15c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 22@24c; light hens, 13@15c; Leghorn broilers, 16@18c; broilers, 20@22c; stags, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 3c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 51@53c; extra firsts, 50@52c; standard, 49@51c; prints, 1c a pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 44c; extra firsts, 43c; Ohio firsts, 41c; western firsts, 39½c. Oleomargarine — Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese — Old York state, 28@29c; brick, 28½@29c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 24@26c; light fowls, 17@18c; cocks, 15@16c; springers, 22@23c; light, 17@18c; heavy white ducks, 24@26c; colored and lightweight, 20@22c. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $1.80@2.00 a 150-pound sack; Maine, $2.50 a 150-pound sack; Idaho Rurals, $1.50@2.00 a 100-pound sack; Michigan, $2.00 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $1.75@2.00 a 100-pound sack; Early Ohios, $1.25 a 120-pound sack. Sweet potatoes—Virginia, $3.50@3.60 a barrel; Delaware, $1.15@1.20 a hamper; New Jersey, $1.50@1.60 a hamper.

Chicago — Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 14@20c; springs, 19c; roosters, 14c. Potatoes about steady; receipts, 203 cars; total U. S. shipments, 1,418; Wisconsin sacked round whites, U. S. No. 1, 90c@$1.10 cwt.; mostly around $1.00 cwt.; bulk, $1.00@1.15 cwt.; bulk poorly graded, 90@95c cwt.; Minnesota and North Dakota sacked round whites U. S. No. 1, 90c@$1.00 cwt.; bulk, 90c@$1.05 cwt.; few, $1.10 cwt.; Minnesota and North Dakota sacked Red River Ohios, 90c@$1.05 cwt.; bulk, 90c@$1.00 cwt.; South Dakota sacked and bulk Early Ohios U. S. No. 1 and partly graded, 90@95c cwt. Butter, unsettled; creamery extras, 47c; standards, 45c; extra firsts, 45@46c; firsts, 42@43c; seconds, 41@42½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 9,533 cases; firsts, 34@40c; ordinary firsts, 27@28c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 1,800; slow and dull; choice dry fed yearlings, $9.00@9.75; fair to good, do., $7.50@8.25; choice handyweight butcher steers, $6.00@7.00; fair to good, do., $5.50@6.50; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.00@8.00; common and light butcher steers, $5.50@6.25; choice heifers, $5.75@6.75; fair to good heifers, $4.25@5.25; choice cows, $5.00@5.25; fair to good cows, $4.00@4.50; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.50. Calves—Receipts, 900; steady; good to choice veal calves, $12.00@13.00; fair to good, $4.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; 25c higher; good to choice Spring lambs, $12.00@12.75; fair to good, $10.00@11.00; good to choice sheep, $5.50@6.50; good to choice ewes, $4.50@5.50; common, $2.00@3.00. Hogs — Receipts, 600; 25c higher; yorkers, $7.50; heavies, $7.75; mediums, $7.60; pigs and lights, $6.50; roughs, $5.75; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Dept. of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 54,000; uneven, mostly 10@15c lower; bulk good and choice 240 to 325-pound butchers, 7.25@7.45; top, $7.50; 190 to 230-pound averages, $7.15@7.30; bulk packing sows, $6.25@6.50; desirable weighty slaughter pigs, $5.50@6.00. Cattle—Receipts, 30,000; slow; fed steers, yearlings and fat she stock about steady; others weak to 25c lower; early top yearlings and handy fed steers, $11.50; bulk early sales, $9.00@11.00; $11.85 bid on long fed weighty steers; three loads meaty kinds to feeder buyers, $7.65; plainer kinds, $5.75@6.50; vealers, 25@50c lower; bulk to packers, $10.50@11.00; stockers and feeders about steady.

East Buffelo—Cattle — Receipts, 3,500; choice yearlings and butcher grades active and 25c higher; shipping steers slow and 25c lower; medium and common butcher cattle very slow and 25c lower; good cows steady; cutters, 25@50c lower; shipping steers, $9.00@11.00; butchers, $8.00@9.50; yearlings, $9.00@11.75; heifers, $5.00@7.25; fair to choice cows, $2.50@6.25; canners and cutters, $1.50@2.50; bulls, $3.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers active and steady to strong, $45.00@125.00 per head. Calves—Receipts, 2,500; active and 50c lower, $4.00@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 24,000; slow; mostly 25c lower; heavy, $7.60@7.75; mixed, $7.50@7.60; yorkers, $7.25@7.50; light yorkers, $650@7.00; pigs, $6.50; roughs, $5.50@5.75; stags, $4.00@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,000; active and steady; no change in prices.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; steady to 10c higher; heavies, $7.40@7.90; lights, $7.00@7.20; top, $7.90; pigs, $5.00@6.50. Cattle—Receipts, 900; steady; steers, $6.00@10.50; beef cows, $3.75@6.00; heifers, $4.00@9.50. Calves — Receipts, 400; steady to 50c lower; veals, $8.00@12.50. Sheep — Receipts, 200; steady; sheep, $8.00@5.00; lambs, $8.00@11.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 4,000; lower; steers, $9.00@9.50; heifers, $6.25@7.25; cows, $5.00@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; higher; heavies, $7.85@7.90; heavy yorkers, $7.55@7.85; light yorkers, $6.50@6.75; pigs, $6.00@6.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; steady; top sheep, $8.00; top lambs, $13.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; steady; top, $13.00.

CHURCH MERGER PLAN OPPOSED

Congregational Leader Is Against Union of Protestant Bodies.

Addressing the delegates to the 20th annual National Council of Congregational Churches in Springfield, Mass., Dr. William E. Barton of Oak Park, Ill., retiring moderator, came out uncompromisingly for the preservation of liberty and democracy in the Congregational faith and disclaimed any disposition on the part of that church to meet with other churches in union of Protestant bodies. A resolution was to be considered providing for a merger with the Presbyterian church.

Dr. Rockwell Harmon Potter, Hartford, Conn., was elected moderator.

"Congregationalism is broad enough for men of both conservative and liberal systems of theology," said Dr. Barton. "Both types of mind are needed, both qualities of religious experience are desirable.

"The various organizations together composing the church of Christ will need to learn if they do not already know that Christian union and church union are not synonymous terms and that unity is far from being the same as uniformity."

Findlay Police Find Booze in Church

Police in Findlay, O., said they found 53 quarts of whisky in the basement of Wesleyan Methodist church. The police went into the church after residents near there reported that persons acting suspiciously were seen at the building. While the officers were searching, they said an automobile in which there were three men and a woman stoped in front of the church. When the police went to question them, the machine was driven away rapidly. Shots failed to stop the driver.

The police said bottles indicated the liquor was bonded and some imported from Scotland.

The congregation using the church is an independent one and has no pa—

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Real Love Not Known Until One Is 40; Feeling at 20 Not Love at All

Man, generally thought to be stepping toward the precipice that divorces youth and age when he has attained 40 years, is growing younger and younger, scientists said at the Boston Health show. Forty is the ideal age for males to participate in love-making; man should be a youth until after he has faced 65 Summers. This is the way speakers defined their attitude on the male 80 years hence. The average individual at 40, they said, should be in the flush of youth ready for football and baseball with a margin of 30 years to spare before entering the golf age. If man lives according to the rules of advanced scientific health laws the words "middle age" and "senility" will be dropped from the vocabulary.

Monkey Gland Doomed.

The next few years, they stated, are going to be devoted to teaching 100,000,000 people in the United States how to prolong youth, and this will be accompanied without resort to "monkey glands" and "elixirs of youth." Women, today, are old and world-weary at 40, and men discontented and "bored with home life," all because they have let youth forsake them, they declared.

To Abolish Housekeeping.

"Women 30 years from now will not be doing any housekeeping," Profesor Groves said. "In spite of all this so-called freedom women are still drudges and slaves to their homes. They are so busy with housekeeping that they have no time to instruct their children properly, and no time to be wives as well as housekeepers to their husbands.

"When 40 comes they feel that life has gone from them, and their husbands, although too old for their years, want some new excitement which their wives cannot supply," he said, saying that we must teach the youth of today that what they call love and romance isn't love at all. Real love they can't know until they are 40.

Romance at 20 Is a Joke.

Dr. Drake says the youth of today know this genuine romance and love, because when they approach 40, they are so weary and physically defective there is no energy or enthusiasm left to enjoy this rich experience.

The formula for this prolonged youth is "no housekeeping for women," strenuous out-of-door life, constant consultation of mother with health doctors, so all infant defects can be remedied, rest and restraint, which will be learned only through study of scientific health laws. Scientific understanding of sex life, and last and most important, inculation of a new psychology which will teach men and women how to keep romance, love and enthusiasm alive eternally. All this is very simple, the experts say.

New Race to Be Produced.

"There is no reason why we can't produce a new race of men and women who will be as youthful at 40 as the girl of today is at 20. We have discovered the causes that make for old age, and those that make for youth. The only thing is that we must educate the people to these truths. Science is a wonderful thing, but as yet the world does not believe it," Dr. Drake said, explaining that he only hopes that the mothers of Boston who are bringing to him their perfect babies will try to keep them "perfect."

"We are too resigned to conditions as they are, but not so with the next generation. Men are going to take an active part in football at 40 and baseball at 50," he said.

Doctor Defines Senility.

"Senility begins when a person can no longer change his mind on any subject, and that is what is happening with our men at the present who are approaching 40," Dr. Harrison Harley, a psychologist, declared. They believe that change is impossible, and have become humdrum and prosaic, when at that age they ought to be enjoying their families, and finding their wives more loving and lovable than 20 years before when they married, he said.

"It is very bad psychology to teach our girls and boys that the happiest years of their life are at 20, because this is not so. No mother or father ever ought to use the words 'when you are 20,' for what can 20 feel or express? Life is never static, but always is influx. We must teach our youth that what Goethe did at 80 when he wrote Faust, the most glorious romance of the world, they can do also at least at 50," he said.

"Husbands even after they are married 25 or 30 years should look forward with as much enthusiasm to their wives' kisses at the end of the day as they did on their honeymoon," Mrs. A. B. Webber of the Parent-Teacher association declared, saying that she regrets this is not so today, but she believes it will be so in the next generation.

"Youth lives this absurd, silly vacuous existence, rushing and tearing madly, and when they reach 30, the real great emotions of love, they cannot enjoy, because they took life too speedily at a childish age," she declared, saying she was speaking from personal observation.

MOLTEN STEEL SPILLS; 5 DEAD

Workman Is Roasted to Death in Cage by Terrific Heat.

A crane operator was roasted to death in his steel cage and four other men were so badly burned that they died in a hospital when a cable slipped and spilled 70 tons of molten steel at the Farrel plant of the Carnegie Steel Co.

Mr. Semlee, craneman in the open hearth department, had just hooked on to the giant ladle, carrying its 70 tons of steel heated to 2,500 degrees. As the load approached the elevated pouring platform, on which four workmen were standing, the cable slipped and the mass of molten metal crashed to the earth floor.

As it fell the molten steel exploded, probably due to dampness in the floor. The flying metal showered the four men on the platform, who were unable to escape. Their clothing was burned from them, and their bodies terribly seared. Three of them died soon after they were taken to the Buhl hospital in Sharon, and the fourth died later.

Meanwhile the crane operator, imprisoned in his traveling cage above the terrific heat of the spilled metal, was quickly roasted to death.

Scientists Search for Cold Germs

Dr. John F. Norton and Dr. Edward I. Jordan of the department of hygiene and bacteriology at the University of Chicago have begun an investigation of the causes of colds, it became known recently, and have sent out about 2,000 questionnaires to students concerning their chronic conditions, weight of underwear and other points bearing upon colds.

No single germ ever has been found to be the cause of colds, Dr. Norton said, adding that while numerous germs have been found to be contributory causes, no single one has been found to be dominant.

In the climate, he said, there is as much chance to contract cold in California as in Chicago and colds have no relation of ventilation of the bedroom.

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EDISON FAVORS KEEPING HENRY FORD AT HOME

Thinks White House Would Spoil Good Man; Sees Four-Hour Day Coming.

Thomas A. Edison, electrical wizard, in one of the first interviews he has ever granted newspaper men, spoke last week of the presidential possibilities of his friend, Henry Ford, and declared that it would "spoil a good man" if the nation sent Ford to the White House.

Mr. Edison expressed the opinion that the automobile manufacturer was more valuable to the nation as a private citizen and then turned to the prediction made recently by Charles P. Steinmetz, inventor, connected with the General Electric Co., that electricity eventually would reduce the working day to four hours. With this opinion Mr. Edison agreed.

Mr. Edison, however, was not sure that the four-hour day would be a good thing for the nation. He expressed fear that too large a leisure class would be created and that this would have evil effects, particularly on the young.

Takes 40 Years to Win.

Commenting upon the unpopularity of new ideas, Mr. Edison declared that it took from seven to 40 years from the initial demonstration of a beneficial device to its ultimate acceptance.

"I made the first dozen typewriters," he said, laughingly, "and it took me seven years to convince the public they wanted them and then another three years to sell them."

Within a few years, he said, coal could be transformed into electrical energy at the mines and distributed throughout the country in high power transmission lines, doing more quickly and efficiently the work now performed by the fuel after long haulage and many handlings. Transportation costs and the various other charges connected with getting fuel energy to the consumer would thus be obviated, he said.

"Why, I have been advocating this for 40 years," he said.

He said that Secretary Hoover's proposed super-power system was feasible. He added that whatever Hoover says is all right and characterized him as a level-headed man.

Mr. Edison was animated in his discussion of the development of electrical devices for the reduction of the daily hours in which the world's work is done.

"It can be done, and soon, although I don't know how soon," he said. "But I am not so sure that it will be a good thing. It will create much leisure, and it all depends on what people will do with their idle hours.

Fears Effect on Young.

"How will they use them? Will not the young men and women be harmed in the manner in which they dispose of their added leisure? It will be a splendid thing for the older people, of course, for they will know how best to employ the added leisure."

He told of experiments made by Henry Ford in taking over an old grist mill on the Rouge river in Michigan.

"He installed turbines," Mr. Edison said, "and developed so much cheap power that farmers served from the plant cut their work down to six hours. Manufacturing plants in the district so increased their capacity that women left the farms in the dull seasons and earned $6 a day in the factories."

Asked if electric railways could be extended so as to largely replace steam operated roads, he answered:

"That depends on Wall street."

The radio he believes has been the greatest modern factor in causing young people to think. It has widened the range of knowledge, he said, and will continue to do so.

Musical and other radio entertainment features, in his opinion sooner or later, will be eliminated from programs, which will be confined more to speeches and market quotations. He characterized the entertainment programs as fads which would not live, largely because of the difficulties of perfect transmission.

Demand for Penn's Body Ends Argument

During the recent agitation over the body of General Oglethorpe, it was repeatedly suggested that the removal of the founder of Georgia would be immediately followed by an attempt to take the remains of William Penn to America.

The threat was regarded by the Society of Friends as sufficiently serious to cause them to issue a statement to forestall any possible effort to disinter Penn's dust from the peaceful little Quaker burial ground at Jordans, where Penn, his wife and five of his children are buried.

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Anti-Americans Threaten Revolt

ABOVE: GOVERNOR GENERAL WOOD HOLDING HIS FIRST CONFERENCE WITH THE PROVINCIAL GOVERNORS OF THE ISLANDS IN HIS OFFICIAL RESIDENCE, MANILA; INSET, MANUEL QUEZON.

The fight on Governor-General Leonard M. Wood and his administration in the Phillipine Islands, lead by Manuel Quezon, former resident commissioner of the islands and now president of the Phillipine estate, will be a "fight to the finish."

Quezon attacking Governor Wood's policies, threatens an anti-American uprising and the safety of Americans in the island is uncertain.

Charges that American concerns monopolize the business of the islands by keeping import duties high are fanning commercial opposition, also.

Man Is Immature and Ugly; Needs Tinkering, Believes Sir Oliver Lodge

"Self made" men who boast about the job they have done and, in fact, all other men who inhabit this planet, have very little to brag about, says Sir Oliver Lodge. Man, in Sir Oliver's opinion, is the one thing on this earth that still needs a lot of tinkering with. He is, in fact, an unfinished article.

"Man," said Sir Oliver, "is comparatively a recent comer to this planet and is far from perfect. But he has in him the seeds of majesty. He is endowed with free will. Man is related on his bodily side to the animals, but on his mental and spiritual side he has some incipient kinship with Deity. Man has the power of going wrong and he can utilize that power to his own hurt. If he had no power of going wrong he would be merely a perfect mechanism. He would not have kinship with Divinity.

"Among the immensities of the universe man appears insignificant and he is hampered by his animal ancestry. He has much to contend against and overcome. Sometimes he seems evil and ugly, but man is immature, he is in the process of making, and unfinished things are often ugly."

Tells Man to "Stick Around."

There is no reason, however, for mankind to become discouraged and give up the battle, even if he is a long way from being perfect. If he will stick around a few centuries everything will be all right.

"The animal known as man," Sir Oliver said, "has infinite possibilities of development. When the work is complete, through the slow processes of ages, it will be seen that the product will be worth all the labor and sacrifice and pain that seems to have been necessary to bring it about."

This earth is not the only place where reasoning beings exist, Sir Oliver contends.

"My own researches," he continued, "have led me to a firm conviction in the fundamental beliefs of Christianity. Every star is a sun, and like our sun probably has planets revolving around it.

God Rules All Stars.

"There is one system of law and order running throughout the universe. The laws of physics and light hold in the most distant star, and there are the same chemical elements. This proves that the whole universe is subject to one Guiding Power.

"Our Cosmos is the Milky Way and beyond it there are other stellar systems with other milky ways at distances incredibly remote.

"The atom is so small that a thimbleful of water contains as many atoms as there are thimbles of water in the Atlantic ocean, yet the electrons of the atom are not crowded and are moving in a beautiful system of law and order similar to that of the planets. There is plenty of space in the atom. The minuteness is such that we are beginning to wonder if there is any limit to smallness as there is no limit to greatness.

"The age of the earth is estimated at 400,000,000 years. We shall know exactly with a little further progress.

"It is easy to imagine a mechanical universe, but that would not be a high universe, which must contain creatures who go right not because they must, but because they will."

Living Costs Rise During September

The cost of living is advancing again, wholesale prices having jumped nearly 2¾ per cent in September as compared with August, in marked contrast with the downward trend in progress since May, the department of labor has announced.

Cloth and clothing showed the greatest increase over the preceding month, amounting to 4½ per cent, and was due mainly to the marked advances in raw silk, print cloths and cotton yarns.

BRIBERY FAILS; AGENTS SEIZE BOOZE TRUCKS

Bootlegging Conspiracy Trail Leads to Doors of Numerous Political and Social Leaders.

The anti-climax in the federal government's volley at the wet forces of New Jersey and New York came last week with the seizure of three truck loads of beer entering New York from the Jersey shore. Two prohibition agents who were directing the shipment were believed by the owners of the liquor to have been bribed.

The agents, after having accepted money offered as a bribe, accompanied the beer to "ward off the police," and permitted the three trucks to get well into the city before the seizure was made. Six men were arrested.

Chief Enforcement Officer Yellowley said that the cargo was the first of several hundred which the New Jersey liquor men thought they were going to get into New York under the protection of agents.

11 Suspects Held.

Earlier in the day federal agents, working under direct orders from Washington, bagged 11 alleged conspirators in the Hotel Pennsylvania and elsewhere. The prisoners were charged with having used $80,000 to bribe agents not to stop brewing in New Jersey and to permit beer to be taken into New York. The agents in turn were making regular reports of their collections to Washington, from where instructions were being issued.

The alleged conspirators were met at the hotel by appointment one at a time and arrested. United States Attorney Hayward said that the government had confiscated the $80,000 and that probably $700,000 had been given in bribes since the conspiracy originated.

"A shocking and sensational state of affairs in New Jersey and possibly Pennsylvania has been revealed," Mr. Hayward said. "State and other officials, politicians and persons high in social standing were in league with the bootleg conspirators."

The eleven men arrested in the Hotel Pennsylvania and elsewhere were J. Harry Foley, former secretary to Senator Edwards of New Jersey when the latter was governor, and now state superintendent of weights and measures; Herbert Katz, of the Paterson Brewing and Malting Co.; Edward Butler of the Peter Breidt Brewing Co., Elizabeth, N. J.; Harry Kuller, of the Hygeia Brewing Co., Passaic, N. J.; George Seeber, of the Rising Sun Brewing Co., Elizabeth, N. J.; Henry Greenfield, a prohibition agent; Emmanuel Elfenbein, a warehouseman; Herman J. Goldman; Theodore I. Schwartzman, of the Herman Chemical Co., Brooklyn; William Nathan, of Hoboken, N. J., and Dr. Leo Zakaroff.

All were charged with conspiring to give bribes to influence the conduct of prohibition agents. Specific charges against Goldman, Schwartzman, Elfenbein, Greenfield, Nathan and Zakaroff involved giving money to permit the transportation and sale of alcohol to be rectified into whisky and other alcoholic beverages.

Law Brazenly Violated.

The investigation, it was said, began in June when reports came to Washington that the prohibition law was being brazenly violated and that an attempt was being made to cover them up by wholesale bribery in which prominent persons were involved.

General Prohibition Agents Grill and Dunigan went to New Jersey and began an inquiry. Immediately, they said, they were approached by bootleggers who assured them they "could get rich" quick if they would be "reasonable."

In August special agents Roche and Barbard of the special intelligence unit of the treasury department joined Grill and Dunigan. All pretended that they were corrupt.

The agents followed trails leading to the doors of persons high in the social and political life of New Jersey and it was decided to postpone action until government officials were able to capture a number of the alleged conspirators at once.

All of the 11 arrested were arraigned before Federal Commissioner Boyle and held in $15,000 bail each for a hearing Nov. 1.

BLOODLESS BATTLE OF RUHR IS WON BY GENERAL DEGOUTTE

General Degoutte, who commanded the Franch army and with whom the American Second division turned the tide of battle af Chateau Thierry, has won again.

This time he has waged a virtually bloodless war which a large part of the world believed he would lose—against a resistance called passive. Well-wishers who have criticized him during the last nine months complained that he was too gentle toward the army of resistance, comprising 5,000,000 Ruhr people.

General Degoutte is no contemptuous victor—he is not even exultant. He is as much concerned with the immediate future of the workers, who under orders of Berlin resisted the execution of the Versailles treaty, as in concluding his task of preventing further interference with the duties of the reparations commission.

Pleased With Result.

The commander of the army said: "The result is good for us—it should prove good for the Germans, too. It is a pity they held out so long. Two months ago it would have been so much easier for them here."

He referred to disturbances among the workers caused by the collapse of the mark and the differences between employers and employes.

"I cannot feed 5,000,000 people," he said, "but I am prepared to use the resources of my army to help them where there is urgent need, and even to draw on the reserve supplies of food for my soldiers to feed the hungry at any point where it is necessary.

"The one grave question now," continued the general, "is working hours—a matter in which I have no right to interfere. The workers, naturally, want to hold to the one advantage gained by the revolution—the eight-hour day. On the other hand, there is nine months of woefully lost time to be made up if the Ruhr and the rest of Germany are going to meet their obligations.

Out of His Province.

"This problem is out of my province. I was sent here to end passive resistance. It is virtually ended now. The railway workers, who were paid three months' wages in advance to hold out longer, will be slower in returning to work.

The general seemed to be undisturbed over the latter phase of the situation. He was displeased with the point of view the press adopted in referring to the surrender of Otto Wolff and other industrialists. He appeared to share the regret by an engineer, M. Franzen, chief of the former Coste mission, that the pride of those concerned had been sapped, thus making it harder for others to follow suit. Wolff's Phoenix works agreement was given out in Paris, but the engineers have suggested the importance of more discretion in the future.

"It has not been a question of making agreements with the industrialists," explained General Degoutte. "We have told them plainly that no negotiations would be made. All that we required of them and all that we require now is for them to fulfill the terms fixed by the reparations commission, with which I have nothing to do except to see that they are carried out. These, in a nutshell, are to pay the kohdlensteuer (coal tax) and to deliver reparations coal. That is my invariable answer when negotiations are suggested. When these essentials are complied with it is my inclination to facilitate them in carrying out their work in every way possible."

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SEES OPPOSITION FOR COOLIDGE

But Sen. Moses Says G. O. P. Takes Nomination for Granted.

President Coolidge will have opposition in the Republican national convention next year, Senator Moses of New Hampshire, chairman of the Republican campaign committee, said upon his return from a swing through 12 states, West and East.

The senator, who conferred with the President during the day on the political situation, added, however, that everywhere he had been he had found a favorable spirit toward Mr. Coolidge, with scarcely any leading Republicans who did not take his nomination for granted.

Pinchot in Field.

Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania, former Governor Lowden of Illinois and Senator Johnson of California, were among those mentioned by Senator Moses in connection with the presidential nomination contest. He would not venture a prediction as to whether Mr. Coolidge would be nominated, saying it was too early for that.

Senator Moses declared that there are more men "affirmatively for Henry Ford for President than for any other one man."

Ford Has Backing.

"They are not all of one party," the senator said, "nor are they organized. If Ford accepts the nomination of the Farmer-Labor party, as he seems inclined now to do, the situation will be somewhat unhappy for the Republicans, as I would think that every electoral vote for Ford will be at the expense of the Republican party."

Senator Moses said Governor Lowden is conducting an active campaign for the Republican presidential nomination, adding that he has a capable representative in Washington who is undertaking to persuade the Republican leaders in the states to stand for uninstructed delegates.

FEMINISTS CAUSE STIR AT PARLEY

Women Use Brain More, Julia Lathrop Tells Her Colleagues.

"Nature has deprived women of their maternal instincts. They are being forced to use their intelligence."

This statement, made by Miss Julia Lathrop, former chief of the U. S. Children's bureau, is being passed about in connection with the severe criticism current concerning the women who attempted to take their turn stirring the international soup at the Pan-American conference called Columbus day by Mrs. Charles Evans Hughes.

Miss Lathrop's speech contained some other points which have become the subject of indignation or amusement such as "Grandmothers will be among the great international forces of the future," she contended. "It is the women who have lived fully who will be able to bring developed ideas upon public affairs. As yet, women do not deserve the attention they have received. They are now phenomena in public life, attended with after-dinner courtesy."

This address, and practically every other one, save those of Secretary of State Hughes and Mrs. Maude Wood Park, are coming in for their share of censure.

Although the gathering purported to be an effort to crystalize plans for spreading goodwill and mutual understanding among the women of Pan-America, it turned out to be merely another opportunity to admire the accomplishments of women of the United States and to discuss the problems at present before them.

Mrs. Coolidge Gets Girl Scout Cookies

A five-foot bag of cookies baked by Girl Scouts was presented Mrs. Coolidge, wife of the President, who has accepted the honorary presidency of the organization. The cookies were presented by a group of Washington Girl Scouts, headed by Mrs. Percy H. Williams, New York, member of the national executive board.

BUSINESS HEAD LAUDS COOLIDGE

President of Automobile Concern Impressed by Chief Executive.

"The country had faith in President Harding. It has the same confidence in President Coolidge. Let there be no change in administrations at next year's election and let there be a continuation of prosperous business and general employment will be assured. The Harding-Coolidge administration has promoted stability and sound government. It will be a wise policy for the country to retain the present administration another four years."

This was the statement recently, not of a politician or an office-holder but of an outstanding business man—A. R. Erskine, president of the Studebaker Automobile corporation, South Bend, Ind.

"Business is founded on confidence," said Mr. Erskine. "There was a lack of confidence in 1920. That confidence was immediately restored when Mr. Harding came to the White House in March, 1921, and named a cabinet that included such strong figures as Hoover, Mellon and Hughes. The restoration of confidence caused business to go forward and unemployment to be displaced by general employment. I am not interested in politics as such, but as a business man I want stability in government to be retained. Let the country continue the administration in which it has full faith.

"I have been most favorably impressed with President Coolidge, I hope he is nominated and elected. If the country could know now for a certainty that next year's election would bring no change in the national administration, we could be assured of business conditions remaining good for the next five years. And what we all want is a prosperous country."

Numerous political leaders have voiced the wish that President Coolidge be nominated and elected to a full four-year term, but Mr. Erskine's statement is considered especially significant because he is a business man and not active in politics. He formerly was an Alabama Democrat. But while he is a native of the South, he is opposed to the election of a Democratic congress, which would mean domination of the country by a section of the country comparatively little interested in the success of industry.

Mr. Erskine said present conditions are "sound and healthy." New records are being made in automobile sales this year, he added. He declared the "demand for automobiles will keep up just as the demand for typewriters continues." He came to Washington on business relating to the Automobile Chamber of Commerce. With other automobile executives he called at the White House to pay his respects to President Coolidge.

To Resume Hearings on Tariff for Sugar

Public hearings to begin January 15, will mark the final phase of the tariff commission's inquiry into the relation of present tariff duties to the price of sugar to the American consumer, undertaken when the price soared to exorbitant levels some months ago. The increase brought charges that it was caused secretly by the duty of 1.76 cents a pound on imports from Cuba and 2.20 cents on other foreign sugar. In announcing its decision to hold hearings, to supplement the cost production information gathered from sugar producers and manufacturers, the commission said it hoped to be able finally to make a definite recommendation to President Coolidge as to the advisability of action under flexible provisions of the tariff act.

Bankrupt in Love and Wall Street, Enjoys Job as Pilot of Union Hack

Francis Ormund French, first cousin of William H. Vanderbilt, with his first hackman's tip jingling in his pockets, was cheered on the speakers' platform at a strike vote meeting of the Brotherhood of Taxicab Drivers last week.

Having been balked in love and frustrated in Wall street, French cast aside the brokers' carnation Monday and pinned on his lapel in its place the cabman's button. He hauled his first fare, pocketed his first tip, had his first brush with the traffic cops and encountered his first "stiff" — non-tipping client. Then he attended dinner of the directors of the taxicab corporation that employed him and later was given the place of honor at a meeting of his union.

"Gentlemen, I greet you," he said in response to demands for a speech. "Today I kissed the button of the first labor union I ever belonged to. I was never so complimented in my life as I was when I was permitted to join the union. I feel more honored now that I am asked to address you. Boys, call me Frank, will you?

"Boys, I am with you. I think you are a wonderful crew. I ask you not to forget to pay your dues, and to raise yourselves up to be respected and honored in society. As a chauffeur I believe I will make good. The cops may pick me up every day until I get wise to the traffic rules, but I'll be right back."

The 300 members of the union there assembled voted to withhold the strike vote for 20 days, after which they will take steps to enforce their demands for 40 per cent of the meter receipts, instead of the 35 per cent they now receive.

A drove of reporters and photographers crowded around French's cab when he drew up to a Fifth avenue hotel with his first fare. With a flourish he swung open the door and helped the lady alight. She gave him a dollar. A crowd gathered, thinking to see a movie filmed.

"What's all this?" demanded a burly patrolman, forcing into the crowd. "Vanderbilt's nephew—driving a taxicab," some one told him.

"Oh, is that so," mused the officer. "Well, I'm Mrs. Ryan's nephew, and he can't be blocking traffic."

So, Mr. Vanderbilt's nephew drove meekly around the corner to a quiet side street.

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ZIONIST AUTHOR FLAILS ENGLISH

Insists That Britain Is Throwing Palestine Into Hands of Arabs.

A resolution by the American Jewish congress insisting that the British mandate over Palestine be carried out, will do more towards making the Jewish national home a fact than any other possible act, Israel Zangwill, author, asserted recently.

"England," he said, "respects United States' opinion and wants United States' co-operation to restore peace. I am willing to meet a committee and draw up the resolution I suggest in order to impress the British government."

He previously asserted the Jews must forego their political hopes regarding Palestine rather than "throw a match into such a powder factory as the globe has become."

Mr. Zangwill attacked the British administration of Palestine under the mandate and said that, instead of making it a home for the Jews, it was developing Palestine for the Arabs.

"In Palestine, the trouble today aside from a weak British governor is the fact that the Arab understood the politics and the Jew does not because he has lost contact with national politics through 1,800 years' absence from his national home.

"The British government must meet us more than half way. It must help us if we are to convert the waste lands of Palestine into a garden of roses."

Resolutions calling for the organization of all the Jews of America into a permanent body for the advancement of Jewish interests were passed.

The congress also urged the abolition of restrictions on immigration adopted by America after the war, declaring the "religious, political and economic disabilities of the Jewish people in many countries have led to enforced Jewish immigration which deserves the special consideration of America."

Crickets Invading Homes; Rugs Eaten

The cricket on the hearth, ever since the time he was so ably pressagented by Charles Dickens, has been considered a sign of good luck for any family fireside which he might honor with his presence.

Not so, however, do the housewives of Dayton, Ky., regard him. They assert with vehemence he is bad luck.

The reason? Thousands and tens of thousands, coming apparently from the city "dump," have invaded the homes of residents and driven them frantic with their chirping and crawling.

These particular crickets, gray in color and unusually large, are said to have chewed up much wearing apparel and many rugs. They are said to display an especial fondness for costly Oriental rugs. Various poisons have been scattered about for their consumption, but they refuse the death dose and eat other things.

City authorities have promised to take steps to eliminate them at their source.

PROPOSES THIRD HOUSE OF CONGRESS

The Blade presents here the third of a series of interviews—one each week — with outstanding figures in American life. They will be devoted to topics which are now of the most vital interest to all Americans. —Editor's Note.

BY EDWARD F. ROBERTS

A THIRD house of congress, a house to be elected along unique lines and to have for its exclusive province the control of American business and industry, is the remarkable solution offered by Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, for our economic problems and troubles.

As the man who for 40 years has guided the destinies of the greatest labor organization in the world, Mr. Gompers is naturally primarily concerned with the interests and aspirations of the wage earner, but his novel plan for the reorganization of our national government is offered from the point of view of business as a whole, in the interests of the employer as much as the employe. It is offered as something else, something perhaps of even greater importance—as an effective check to the spread of radicalism in the United States.

What Does Labor Want?

Mr. Gompers does not believe that Bolshevism or any similar violent theory of radicalism has made any headway in the United States. Particularly does he deny that American labor is sympathetic to any such ideas, but at the same time he is convinced that there is a general tendency toward socialistic doctrines which can only be halted by very definite changes in the conduct and policy of our Government.

"What does American labor want and how does it propose to get it?" It was for an answer to that question that I went to the headquarters of the American Federation of Labor in Washington. I found Mr. Gompers surrounded by two secretaries and a stenographer and apparently trying to do about six things at the same time. In the center of the office a rather unhappy sculptor was striving to complete a bust which had been ordered by one of the great international unions.

Mr. Gompers answered my question with the promptness of a man who has been heckled on a thousand platforms and who has had probably more experience in debate than the oldest lawyer at the American bar.

"American labor wants no more than any other section of the American people," he said. "It wants better conditions of life and work for every day in every year. It is not opposed to the government, but it is opposed to inefficiency in government. It is opposed to a political government that interferes with industrial and business conditions which it does not understand. Our political government has done a magnificent work. It gave regeneration to the world. It has protected our people in their political rights and it has led us to a condition of freedom and democracy unknown to any other nation in the history of the world. It will continue to serve nobly for no one knows how long, but it cannot serve in all capacities without strangling the very thing it was devised to save—human liberty.

Vast Changes.

"Since our form of government was created we have developed a tremendous industrial organization which has revolutionized society and produced conditions which the founders of our republic knew nothing about and could not have foreseen. The attempts of our political government to regulate this vast business machine can lead only to state socialism, and state socialism is repugnant to the American mind."

'Have you an alternative?"

"Yes, I believe that we are coming to the place where the control of industry will be put in the hands of a body of men who will not be lawyers or politicians, but men familiar with the workings of the industrial machine, men who have a practical knowledge of its problems and the natural economic laws which govern its operation."

"How would such a body be created?"

"Not by the haphazard methods of voting by which we elect our political officials where a man's qualifications for the office he seeks are often the last thing considered, if considered at all. The plan I have in mind is simply an extension of what is already happening in a great many industries and is rapidly becoming the rule in all industrial organizations. Employers in every trade are grouped together and make rules which not only affect the materials they handle but their own conduct. The workers are also organized and make laws for their own membership. I would have each of these groups in each industry elect representatives who would meet in joint caucus to consider the problems in their own particular trade or craft. This caucus would in turn elect representatives to a national body comprised of delegates from all the individual industrial groups. Each caucus would submit its recommendations to the national body through its delegates and in this manner all the problems and needs of industry would be dealt with by a body of experts and not, as at present by a congress 76 per cent of whose members are lawyers."

Third House

"What you propose is practically a third house of congress?"

"In effect, yes. The legislation proposed in this third house might be passed on to the political bodies in the form of recommendations, or it might be made mandatory from the start, but in any event it would have such a weight of authority behind it that I believe it would be invariably accepted."

"It would be an absolutely novel experiment in government," I suggested.

"Well," replied Mr. Gompers with a smile, "I do not find novel ideas very terrifying, and I never heard that Americans were afraid of anything because it was new. We have blazed the path for other nations in a good many directions and I hope we will continue to do so. In any event," he continued, and his smile vanished, "we are headed today down the road to socialism, and American labor has no more desire to tread that path than has American capital."

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